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THE MOTTOES OF THE SPECTATORS, TATLERS, AND GUARDIANS,

Tranſlated into ENGLISH.

The SECOND EDITION.

To which is added,

The Mottoes of the FREEHOLDERS.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

THE PREFACE.

THE Uſefulneſs of this Undertaking is beſt expreſſed in the *Spectators* own Words. *Many of my Fair Readers, as well as very gay and well-received Perſons of the other Sex, are extremely per-*

plex'd at the Latin *Sentences at the Head of my* Speculations; *I do not know whether I ought not to indulge them with Tranſlations of each of them.* Spectat. Numb. 370.

THE

THE MOTTOES OF THE *Spectators* and *Tatlers*, THE GUARDIANS and FREEHOLDERS.

Tranſlated into *Engliſh*, *&c.*

THE MOTTOES OF THE Spectators, Tatlers, &c. In their Original Language.

SPECTATORS, Vol. I.

N° 1. NON fumum ex fulgore, ſed ex fumo dare lucem
Cogitat, ut ſpecioſa dehinc miracula promat.
Hor. Art. Poet. 143.

2 ——— Aſt alii ſex
Et plures uno conclamant ore ———
Juv. S. 7. 166.

N° 3.

THE MOTTOES OF THE Spectators, Tatlers, &c.

Tranſlated into *Engliſh*, &c.

SPECTATORS, Vol. I.

N° 1. HE ſtrikes out Light from Smoke, not Smoke from Light,
New Scenes of Wonder op'ning to the Sight.

2. *One Mind inſpires the whole Fraternity.*

N° 3. Et Quoi quiſque ferè ſtudio devinctus adhæret:
Aut quibus in rebus multùm ſumus antè morati,
Atque in quâ ratione fuit contenta magis mens;
In ſomnis eadem plerúmque videmur obire.
Lucr. l. 4.

4. ——— Egregii mortalem, altique ſilentî?
Hor. 2 *S.* 6. 58.

5. Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis?
Hor. Art. Poet. 5.

6. Credebant hoc grande nefas, & mortepiandum,
Si Juvenis vetulo non aſſurrexerat ——
Juv. S. 13. 54.

7. Somnia terrores magicos, miracula ſagas,
Nocturnos lemures, portentaque Theſſala rides?
Hor. Ep. 2. 208.

8. At Venus obſcuro gradientes aëre ſepſit,
Et multo nebulæ circum Dea fudit amictu,
Cernere ne quis eos ——
Virg. Æ. 1. 415.

9. ——— Tigris agit rapidâ cum Tigride pacem
Perpetuam, ſævis inter ſe convenit Urſis.
Juv. S. 15. 162.

10. Non aliter quàm qui adverſo vix flumine lembum
Remigiis ſubigit: ſi brachia fortè remiſit,
Atque illum in præceps prono rapit alveus amni.
Virg. G. 1. 201.

11. Dat veniam Corvis, vexat cenſura Columbas.
Juv. S. 2. 63.

Nº 3. *Thus often, while the Body lies oppreſt*
With heavy Sleep, the Mind ſeems loos'd from Reſt;
Becauſe thoſe Images do ſtrike and ſhake
The aery Soul, as when we were awake.

4. *A Man of profound Taciturnity!*

5. *At ſuch a Sight can ye forbear to laugh?*

6. *Had not young Men the hoary Heads rever'd,*
Or Boys paid Rev'rence where a Man appear'd,
Both worthy Death were thought ——

7. *At Magic Miracles, Hobgoblins, Dreams,*
And the Portents of Theſſaly do'ſt laugh?

8. *They march obſcure, for Venus kindly ſhrouds*
With Miſts their Perſons, and involves in Clouds,
That none might ſee them ——

9. *Tyger with Tyger, Bear with Bear, you'll find*
In Leagues offenſive and defenſive join'd.

10. *So the Boat's Crew againſt the Current row,*
But if they ſlack their Hands, or ceaſe to ſtrive,
Down with the Flood, with headlong Haſte, they drive.

11. *Clips the Dove's Wings, and gives the Vulture Courſe.*

Nº 12. —— Veteres avias tibi de Pulmone revello.
Perſ. S. 5. 92.

13. Dic mihi ſi fueris tu Leo, qualis eris?
Mart.

14. ——— Teque his, infœlix, exue monſtris.
Ovid. M. 4. 591.

15. Parva leves capiunt animos ———
Ovid.

16. Quod verum atque decens curo & rogo, & omnis
in hoc ſum. *Hor.* 1 *Ep.* 1. 11.

17. ——— Tetrum ante omnia vultum.
Juv. S. 10. 191.

18. — Equitis quoque jam migravit ab aure voluptas
Omnis ad incertos oculos & gaudia vana.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 187.

19. Di bene fecerunt, inopis me quodque puſilli
Finxerunt animi, rarò & perpauca loquentis.
Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 187.

20. ——— Κύνὸς ὄμματ' ἔχων ——
Homer.

21. ——— Locus eſt & pluribus umbris.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 5. 28.

22. Quodcunque oſtendis mihi ſic, incredulus odi.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 188.

23. Sævit atrox Volſcens, nec teli conſpicit uſquam
Auctorem, nec quò ſe ardens immittere poſſit.
Virg. Æ. 20. 49.

Nº 12. ——— *While thy Mind I free*
From these odd Notions ———

13. ——— *Then tell to me,*
Wast thou a Lyon, what a one would'st be?

14. *Unhappy Mortal, from these Monsters fly!*

15. *With slightest Trifles little Minds are caught.*

16. *I now design to seek what's good and true,*
And that alone ———

17. ——— *A Visage rough,*
Deform'd, unfeatur'd ———

18. *Now our Nobles too are Fops and vain,*
Neglect the Sense, but love the painted Scene;

19. *I thank the Gods, who form'd my humble Mind*
Lowly and meek, and sparing in Discourse.

20. *Having Dog's Eyes.*

21 *There's Room enough, and each may bring his Friend.*

22. *I hate such wild improbable Romance.*

23. *Fierce Volscens foams with Rage, and gazing round*
Descry'd not him, who gave the fatal Wound,
Nor knew to fix Revenge ———

N° 24. Accurrit quidam notus mihi nomine tantum;
Arreptaque manu, quid agis dulciſſime rerum?
Hor. 1 *S.* 9. 3.

25. ——— Ægreſcitque medendo.
Virg. Æ. 12. 46.

26. Pallida mors æquo pulſat pede pauperum Tabernas
Regumque Turres, O beate Sexti!
Vitæ ſumma brevis ſpem nos vetat inchoare longam.
Jam te premet nox, fabulæque Manes,
Et domus exilis Plutonia ——
Hor. 1 *Od.* 413.

27. Ut nox longa quibus mentitur amica, dieſque
Longa videtur opus debentibus, ut piger annus
Pupillis, quos dura premit cuſtodia matrum;
Sic mihi tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora, quæ ſpem
Conſiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter, id quod
Æquè pauperibus prodeſt, locupletibus æquè,
Æquè neglectum pueris ſenibuſque nocebit.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 1. 20.

28. ——— Neque ſemper arcum
Tendit Apollo.
Hor. 2 *Od.* 10. 19.

29. ——— Sermo linguâ concinnus utraque
Suavior, ut Chio nota ſi commiſta Falerni eſt.
Hor. 1 *S.* 10. 24.

30. Si, Mimnermus uti cenſet, ſine amore jociſque
Nil eſt jucundum; vivas in amore jociſque.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 6. 65.

N° 31.

24. *A Fop came up, by Name ſcarce known to me,*
He ſeiz'd my Hand, and cry'd, Dear Sir, how d'ye?

25. ——— *By being cur'd grows ſick.*

26. *Intruding Death, with equal Freedom, greets*
The low-built Hutts, and ſtately Gates
Of lofty Palaces, and Royal Seats.
Be wiſe, O Seſtius! to prolong forbear,
Since Life is ſhort, thy Hopes and Care:
The fabled Shades, and gloomy State draw near.

27. *As Night to thoſe their Miſtreſs falls appears;*
As Days to Lab'rers; and as long the Years,
When jealous Mothers curb too eager Heirs:
So dull and ſo ingrate my Time does flow,
Which hinders what I hope and wiſh to do:
What done will profit Rich and Poor, what long
Forborn, prove equal harm to Old and Young.

28. *Nor does Apollo always bend his Bow.*

29. *The Speech thus mixt, is ſweet, and fine*
As Chian mixt with right Falernian Wine.

30. *If nothing, as Mimnermus ſtrives to prove,*
Can e'er be pleaſant without Sport or Love,
Then live in wanton Love, thy Sports purſue.

N° 31. —— Sit mihi fas audita loqui ——
Virg. Æ. 6. 266.

32. Nil illi Larvâ aut tragicìs opus eſſe Cothurnis.
Hor. 1 *S.* 5. 64.

33. Fervidus tecum Puer, & ſolutis
Gratiæ Zonis, properantque nymphæ,
Et parùm comis ſine te juventus,
Mercuriuſque.
Hor. 1 *O.* 30. 5.

34. ———— Parcit
Cognatis maculis ſimilis fera ——
Juv. S. 15. 160.

35. Riſu inepto res ineptior nulla eſt.
Mart.

36. ———— Immania monſtra
Perferimus ————
Virg. Æ. 3. 583.

37. ———— Non illa colo calathiſve Minervæ
Fœmineas aſſueta manus ————
Virg. Æ. 7. 805.

38. ———— Cupias non placuiſſe nimis.

39. Multa fero, ut placem genus irritabile vatum,
Cum ſcribo ————
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 102.

40. Ac ne fortè putes, me, quæ facere ipſe recuſem,
Cum rectè tractant alii, laudare malignè;
Ille per extentum funem mihi poſſe videtur
Ire Poeta, meum qui pectus inanitèr angit,

Irritat,

N° 31. *Grant what I've heard I may relate.*

32. *No Vizor doth he need, for he is rough,*
And Nature's giv'n him Ugliness enough.

33. *The Graces with their Zones unloos'd,*
The Nymphs their Beauties all expos'd,
Thy powerful, hot, and winged Boy,
And Youth that's dull without thy Joy,
And Mercury compose thy Train.

34. *From spotted Skins the Leopard does refrain.*

35. *Nothing's more silly than an ill-tim'd Laugh.*

36. *The horrid Monsters we endure* ——

37. *Unbred to Spinning, in the Loom unskill'd.*

38. *Then wisely wish you may not please too much.*

39. *A thousand Things I suffer, to assuage*
The wasping Poets, and to cool their Rage.

40. *But lest you think, that I, who write no Plays,*
Or envy their Design, or poorly praise;
I fairly grant those Poets Wit, that rule
My Passions as they please, disturb my Soul,

And

Nº Irritat, mulcet, falſis terroribus implet,
Ut magus; & modò me Thebis, modò ponit Athenis.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 208.

41. ——— Tu non inventa reperta es.
Ovid. M. 1. 654.

42. Garganum mugire putes nemus aut mare Thuſcum,
Tanto cum ſtrepitu ludi ſpectantur, & artes,
Divitiæque peregrinæ; quibus oblitus actor,
Cum ſtetit in Scena, concurrit dextera lævæ.
Dixit adhuc aliqui? nil ſane. Quid placet ergo?
Lana Tarentino violas imitata veneno.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 202.

43. Hæ tibi erunt artes; pacique imponere morem,
Parcere ſubjectis, & debellare ſuperbos.
Virg. Æ. 6. 52.

44. Tu, quid ego & populus mecum deſideret, audi
Hor. Ar. Poet. 153.

45. Natio comœda eſt ———
Juv. S. 3. 100.

46. Non bene junctarum diſcordia ſemina rerum.
Ovid. M. 1. 9.

47. Ride ſi ſapis ———
Mart.

48. ——— Per multas aditum ſibi ſæpè figuras
Repperit ———
Ovid.

49. ——— Hominem pagina noſtra ſapit.
Mart.

Nº *And then by a ſhort Turn my Thoughts relieve.*
Whoſe lively Fiction makes me laugh or grieve;
Whoſe well-wrought Scenes, nat'ral and juſt appear,
I ſee the Place, and fancy I am there.

41. *Unfound thou'rt found.*

42. *As when the Winds daſh Waves againſt the Shoar,*
Or laſh the Woods, and all the Monſters roar;
So great the Shout, when rich and ſtrangely dreſs'd,
The Player comes, they clap his gaudy Veſt.
Well, hath the Actor ſpoken? not a Line:
Why then d'ye clap? Oh, Sir, his Cloaths are fine.

43. *To tame the Proud, the fetter'd Slave to free,*
Theſe are imperial Arts, and worthy thee.

44. *But then obſerve* ———
This I, and all as well as I expect.

45. *The Nation's one Comedian grown.*

46. *Where ill-cemented Seeds in Diſcord jarr.*

47. *Laugh if thou art wiſe.*

48. *Through many Shapes he often finds one that will hit himſelf.*

49. *Our Book moſt ſtrongly ſavours of the Man.*

Nº 50. Nunquam aliud Natura, aliud Sapientia dixit.
Juv. S. 4. 321.

51. Torquet ab obscœnis jam nunc sermonibus aurem.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 127.

52. Omnes ut tecum meritis pro talibus annos
Exigat, & pulchra faciat te prole parentem.
Virg. Æ. 1. 78.

53. —— Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 359.

54. Strenua nos exercet inertia ——
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 28.

55. ——— Intus, & in jecore ægro
Nascuntur Domini ——
Pers. S. 5. 130.

56. Felices errore suo ———
Lucan.

57. Quem præstare potest mulier galeata pudorem,
Quæ fugit à Sexu?
Juv. S. 6. 251.

58. Ut pictura Poesis erit ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 361.

59. Operosè nihil agunt ———
Senec.

60. Hoc est quod palles? cur quis non prandeat hoc est?
Pers. S. 3. 85.

Nº 61.

N° 50. *Nature and Wiſdom always ſay the ſame.*

51. *He turns his Ear from all obſcene Diſcourſe.*

52. *For theſe thy great Deſerts ſhe ſhall be thine,*
And make thee Father of a happy Line.

53. *And even mighty Homer nods ſometimes.*

54. *A buſy Idleneſs deſtroys our Eaſe.*

55. *Thy Paſſions lord it in thy Breaſt.*

56. *Happy in their Error.*

57. *What Senſe of Shame in ſuch a Breaſt can lye?*
Innur'd to Arms, and her own Sex to fly?

58. *Let Poetry like Painting be.*

59. *Laboriouſly idle.*

60. ——— *Is it for this that you grow pale,*
And miſs the Pleaſures of a glorious Meal?

Nº 61. Non equidem ſtudeo, bullatis ut mihi nugis
Pagina turgeſcat; dare pondus idonea fumo.
Perſ. S. 5. 19.

62. Scribendi recte ſapere eſt & principium & fons.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 309.

63. Humano capiti cervicem pictor equinam
Jungere ſi velit, & varias inducere plumas,
Undique collatis membris, ut turpiter atrum
Deſinat in piſcem mulier formoſa ſuperne;
Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis, amici?
Credite, Piſones, iſti tabulæ fore librum
Perſimilem, cujus, velut ægri ſomnia, vanæ
Finguntur ſpecies ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 1.

64. ——— Hic vivimus ambitioſâ
Paupertate omnes ———
Juv. S. 3. 182.

65. ——— Demetri, teque Tigelli
Diſcipularum inter jubeo plorare Cathedras.
Hor. 1 *S.* 10. 90.

66. Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos
Matura Virgo, & fingitur artubus
Jam nunc, & inceſtos amores
De tenero meditatur ungui.
Hor. 3 *O.* 6. 21.

67. Saltare elegantiùs quàm neceſſe eſt probæ.
Sal.

68. Nos duo turba ſumus ———
Ovid. 1 *M.* 355.

Nº 69.

Nº 61. *'Tis not indeed my Talent to engage*
In lofty Trifles, or to ſwell my Page
With Wind and Noiſe ———

62. *Of writing well theſe are the chiefeſt Springs*
To know the Nature and the Uſe of Things.

63. *Suppoſe a Painter ſhould a Canvas ſpread,*
To draw a Piece, and paint a Woman's Head,
Then a Mare's Neck, and then from diff'rent Things
Take different Parts, and cover all with Wings:
Then a Fiſh Tail; purſue his ſenſeleſs Thought,
And mix the whole Creation in a Draught,
And all theſe Parts, in ſtrange Proportion, join;
Would you not laugh to ſee this wild Deſign?
Believe me, Sirs, that Book is like this Piece,
Where every Part ſo ſtrangely diſagrees.
Like ſick Mens Dreams 'tis ſtrange Confuſion all.

64. *Ambitious in our Poverty we live.*

65. *I ſcorn Tigellius and Demetrius' Noiſe* ———
Dull Blockheads! let them pipe among their Boys,
And mind their Schools ———

66. *The blooming Virgin, ripe for Man,*
A thouſand wanton Airs diſplays:
Train'd to the Dance, her well-wrought Limbs ſhe moves,
And ſates her wiſhing Soul with looſe inceſtuous Loves.

67. *She danc'd with more Elegance than is neceſſary for a modeſt Woman.*

68. *We two are a Crowd.*

Nº 69.

Nº 69. Hic ſegetes, illic veniunt feliciùs uvæ;
Arborei fœtus alibi, atque injuſſa vireſcunt
Gramina. Nonne vides, croceos ut Tmolus odores,
India mittit ebur, molles ſua Thura Sabæi?
At Chalybes nudi ferrum, viroſaque Pontus
Caſtorea, Eliadum palmas Epirus equarum?
Continuò has leges æternaque fœdera certis
Impoſuit natura locis ———

Virg. G. 1. 54.

70. Interdum vulgus rectum videt.

Hor. 2 Ep. 1. 63.

71. ——— Scribere juſſit amor. *Ovid.*

72. —Genus immortale manet, multoſque per annos
Stat fortuna domus, & avi numerantur avorum.

Virg. G. 4. 208.

73. ——— O Dea certè!

Virg. Æ. 1. 332.

74. ——— Pendent opera interrupta ———

Virg. Æ. 4. 88.

75. Omnis Ariſtippum decuit Color & Status, & Res.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 17. 23.

76. Ut tu fortunam, ſic nos te, Celſe, feremus.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 8. 17.

77. Non convivere licet, nec urbe tota
Quiſquam eſt tam prope tam proculque nobis.

Mart.

N° 69. *This Ground with Bacchus, that with Ceres ſuits:*
That other loads the Trees with happy Fruits.
A fourth with Graſs, unbidden decks the Ground:
Thus Tmolus is with yellow Saffron crown'd:
India, Black Ebon and white Ivory bears,
And ſoft Idume weeps her od'rous Tears.
Thus Pontus ſends her Bever Stones from far;
And naked Spaniards temper Steel for War.
Epirus for th' Elean Chariot breeds,
(In hopes of Palms) a Race of Running Steeds.
This is th' original Contract; theſe the Laws
Impos'd by Nature, and by Nature's Cauſe,
On ſundry Places; ———

70. *Sometimes the Judgment of the Mob is right.*

71. *Love bid me write* ———

72. *Th' immortal Line in ſure Succeſſion reigns,*
The Fortune of the Family remains,
And Grandſires Grandſons the long Liſt contains.

73. *A Goddeſs ſure* ———

74. *The Works unfiniſh'd lye* ———

75. *All Fortune fitted Ariſtippus well.*

76. *We will bear you, as you your Fortune bear.*

77. *To live together we ſhall ne'er endure,*
No two ſo near, were e'er ſo diſtant ſure.

N° 78. Cum talis sis, utinam noster esses!

79. Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore.

Hor.

80. Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 27.

Nº 78. *While thou art thus, I wiſh that thou waſt ours.*

79. *Good Men abhor a Vice for Virtue's ſake.*

80. *Thoſe that beyond Sea go, ſhall find*
They change their Climate only, not their Mind.

VOL. II.

N° 81. QUalis ubi audito venantum murmure Tigris
Horruit in maculas———

Statius.

82.——Caput dominâ venale ſub haſtâ.

Juv. S. 3. 33.

83.——Animum pictura paſcit inani.

Virg. Æ. 1. 468.

84. ——————— Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyſſei,
Temperet à lachrymis ?

Virg. Æ. 2. 6.

85. Interdum ſpecioſa locis, morataque rectè
Fabula nullius Veneris, ſine pondere & arte,
Valdiùs oblectat populum, meliuſque moratur,
Quàm verſus inopes rerum, nugæque canoræ.

Hor. Ar. Poet. 319.

86. Heu quàm difficile eſt crimen non prodere vultu!

Ovid. M. 2. 447.

87. ——————— ———Nimium ne crede colori.

Virg. Ec. 17.

88. Quid Domini faciant, audent cum talia fures ?

Virg. Ec. 3. 16.

N° 89.

VOL. II.

Nº 81 —— *THE Tigreſs ſwells with angry Pride,*
And calls forth all her Spots on every Side.

82. *They ſell their very Head.* at Ahead sold by Auction

83. *And on the empty Picture feeds his Mind.*

84. ———————— *A Tale like this*
Not ev'n the hardeſt of our Foes could bear,
Or ſtern Ulyſſes tell without a Tear.

85. *A Play exactly drawn, though often rough,*
Without the Dreſs of Art to ſet it off,
Takes People more, and more Delight affords,
Than noiſy Trifles, and than empty Words.

86. *How in the Looks does conſcious Guilt appear!*

87. *Truſt not too much to that enchanting Face.*

88. *What will the Maſters do, when thus the Servants dare?*

N° 89. ——————Petite hinc juveneſque ſeneſque,
Finem animo certum, miſeriſque viatica canis.
Cras hoc fiet. Idem cras fiet. Quid? quaſi magnum,
Nempe diem donas; ſed cum lux altera venit,
Jam cras heſternum conſumpſimus; ecce aliud cras
Egerit hos annos, & ſemper paulum erit ultra.
Nam quamvis prope te, quamvis temone ſub uno,
Vertentem ſeſe fruſtra ſectabere canthum.
Perſ. S. 5. 64.

90. ——————————Magnus ſine viribus ignis
Incaſſum furit——————
Virg. G. 3. 99.

91. In furias ignemque ruunt, amor omnibus idem.
Virg. G. 3. 244.

92. —————— Convivæ propè diſſentire videntur,
Poſcentes vario multùm diverſa palato:
Quid dem? Quid non dem?——————
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 61.

93. —————————— Spatio brevi
Spem longam reſeces: dum loquimur, fugerit invida
Ætas; carpe diem, quam minimum credula poſtero.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 7.

94. ———————————— Hoc eſt
Vivere bis, vitâ poſſe priore frui.
Mart

N° 95

N° 89. *From thee, both old and young with Profit learn,*
The Bounds of Good and Evil to diſcern,
Unhappy he who does this Work adjourn.
And to To-morrow would the Search delay,
His lazy Morrow will be like To-day.
But is one Day of Eaſe too much to borrow?
Yes ſure: Our Yeſterday was once To-morrow.
That Yeſterday is gone, and nothing gain'd;
And all thy fruitleſs Days will thus be drain'd:
For thou haſt more To-morrow yet to ask,
And wilt be ever to begin thy Task.
Who, like the hindmoſt Chariot Wheels art curſt,
Still to be near, but ne'er to reach the firſt.

90. *In vain he burns like haſty Stubble Fires.*

91. ——————*They ruſh into the Flame,*
For Love is Lord of all, and is in all the ſame.

92. *One ſort not all admire, nor all approve,*
A diff'rent Palate is to ev'ry Gueſt.
What ſhall, what ſhalt I not provide?

93. ——————*Cut off long Cares*
From thy contracted Span,
Nor ſtretch extenſive Hopes and Fears
Beyond a Man:
E'en whilſt we ſpeak, the envious Time
Doth make ſwift haſte away;
Then ſeize the Preſent, uſe thy Prime,
Nor truſt another Day.

94. *Two Lives he lives,*
Who from the paſt Enjoyment ſtill receives.

N° 95. Curæ leves loquuntur, ingentes ſtupent.

96. ——————————— Amicum.
Mancipium domino, & frugi———
Hor. 2 *S.* 7. 3.

97. Projecere animas———
Virg. Æ. 6. 436.

98. ———Tanta eſt quærendi cura decoris.
Juv. S. 6. 500.

99. ———Turpi ſecernis honeſtum
Hor. 1 *S.* 6. 63.

100. Nil ego contulerim jucundo ſanus amico.
Hor. 1 *S.* 5. 44.

101. Romulus, & liber pater, & cum Caſtore Pollux,
Poſt ingentia facta, Deorum in templa recepti;
Dum terras hominumque colunt genus, aſpera bella
Componunt, agros aſſignat, oppida condunt;
Ploravere ſuis non reſpondere favorem
Speratum meritis———
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 5.

102. ———Luſus animo debent aliquando dari,
Ad cogitandum melior ut redeat ſibi.
Phædr. l. 3. 14. 13.

103. ——————————— ſibi quivis
Speret idem, fruſtra ſudet, fruſtraque laboret
Auſus idem———————
Hor. Ar. Poet. 241.

N° 104.

Nº 95. *Small Griefs complain aloud, the great are dumb.*

96. *A frugal Servant, to his Maſter true.*

97. *They threw their Souls away.*

98. *Such Counſel, ſuch delib'rate Care they take*
In Ornament.

99. *The Good you from the Bad divide.*

100. ——————*A pleaſant Friend,*
The deareſt Thing a Man in Health can have.

101. *The ancient Heroes, though in bleſt Abodes,*
Receiv'd when dead, exalted into Gods,
Yet while they liv'd with Men, and while beſtow'd
The greateſt Cares, and did the greateſt Good,
Built Towns, made Laws, and brought delightful Eaſe,
And civiliz'd the rational Savages;
Complain'd that they ingrateful Maſters ſerv'd,
And met far leſs Reward than they deſerv'd.

102. *The Mind ought ſometimes to be diverted, that it may return to thinking the better.*

103. *Tho' any Man may hope to do the ſame,*
Yet let him try, and he ſhall ſweat in vain:
Idle his Labour, fruitleſs all his Pain.

Nº. 104. ——Qualis equos Threïſſa fatigat
Harpalyce ——
Virg. Æ. 1. 321.

105. —— Id arbitror
Adprimè in vita eſſe utile, *Nequid nimis.*
Ter. And. 1. 1. 33.

106. —— Hinc tibi copia
Manabit ad plenum, benigno
Ruris honorum opulenta cornu.
Hor. 1. *O.* 17. 15.

107. Æſopo ingentem ſtatuam poſuere Attici,
Servumque collocarunt æterna in baſi,
Patere honoris ſcirent ut cuncti viam.
Phædr. 2. 9. 1.

108. Gratis anhelans, multa agendo nihil agens.
Phædr. 2. 5. 3.

109. ——Ammõrmis ſaplens——
Hor. 2 *S.* 2. 3.

110. Horror ubique animos, ſimul ipſa ſilentia terrent.
Virg. Æ. 2. 755.

111. —— Inter Sylvas Academi quærere verum.
Hor. 2. *Ep.* 2. 45.

112. Ἀθανάτους μὴ πρῶτα θεὺς, νόμῳ ὡς διάκειται,
Τιμᾶ ——
Pythag.

113. ——Hærent infixi pectore vultus.
Virg. Æ. 4. 4.

Nº 114.

N° 104. *With such Array Harpalyce bestrode*
Her Thracian Courser———

105. *Not to be addicted too much to any one thing, I take to be the most excellent Rule of Life.*

106. *Here to thee shall Plenty flow,*
And all her Riches show,
To raise the Honours of the quiet Plain.

107. *The Athenians rais'd a noble Statue to the Memory of Æsop, and plac'd a Slave on a Pedestal, that all might know the Way to Honour was open to all.*

108. *Puffing hard, and making much to do about nothing.*

109. *Irregularly Wise.*

110. *The Soul was full of Horror and Affright,*
And dreadful ev'n the Silence of the Night.

111. *'Mong th' Academick Shades I sought for Truth.*

112. *First to the Gods thy humble Homage pay,*
The greatest this, and first of Laws, obey.

113. *His Looks were deep imprinted in her Mind.*

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Nº 114. ——— Paupertatis pudor & ſuga———
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 24.

115. ———Ut ſit mens ſana in corpore ſano.
Juv. S. 10. 356.

116. ———Vocat ingenti clamore Cithæron
Taygetique canes.
Virg. G. 3. 43.

117. ——— Ipſi ſibi ſomnia fingunt.
Virg. E. 8. 108.

118. ——— Heret lateri lethalis arundo.
Virg. Æ. 4. 73.

119. Urbem quam dicunt Romam, Melibœe, putavi
Stultus ego huic noſtræ ſimilem———
Virg. Ec. 1. 20.

120. ——Equidem credo, quia ſit divinitus illis
Ingenium———
Virg. G. 1. 415.

121. ———Jovis omnia plena.
Virg. Ec. 3. 50.

122. Comes jocundus in via pro vehiculo eſt.
Pub. Syr. Frag.

123. Doctrinam ſed vim promovet inſitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant:
Utcunque defecere mores,
Dedecorant bene nata culpæ.
Hor. 4 *O.* 4. 33.

124. Μέγα βίβλιον, μέγα κακόν.

Nº 125.

N° 114. *The Shame and Fear of being Poor.*

115. *A Healthful Body, and Content of Mind.*

116. ——*Cytheron loudly calls*
An thy Hounds, Taygetus!

117. *They fancy for themſelves their Dreams.*

118. *The deadly Dart within his Side is fix'd.*

119 *Fool that I was, I thought Imperial Rome*
My Melibe like Mantua.

120. *I think their Breaſts with Heav'nly Souls inſpir'd.*

121 *For all is full of Jove.*

122. *A pleaſant Companion in a Journey is as good as a Coach.*

123. *Yet the beſt Blood by Learning is refin'd,*
And Virtue arms the ſolid Mind;
Whilſt Vice, will ſtain the nobleſt Race,
And the paternal Stamp efface.

124. *A great Book is a great Evil.*

Nº 125. Ne pueri, ne tanta animis assuescite bella:
Neu patriæ validas in viscera vertite vires.
Virg. Æ. 6. 832.

126. Tros Rutulusve fuat nullo discrimine habebo.
Virg. Æ. 10. 108.

127. ——— Quantum est in rebus inane!
Pers. S. 1. 1.

128. ——— Concordia discors.
Lucr.

129. Vertentem sese frustra sectabere Canthum,
Cum rota posterior curras & in axe secundo.
Pers. S. 5. 71.

130. ——— Semperque recentes
Convectare juvat prædas, & vivere rapto.
Virg. Æ. 7. 748.

131. ——— Ipse rursum concedite Sylvæ.
Virg. Ec. 10. 63.

132. Qui, aut tempus quid postulet non videt, aut plura loquitur, aut se austentat, aut eorum quibuscum est rationem non habet, is ineptus esse dicitur.
Tull.

133. Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
Tam chari capitis?——
Hor. O. 24. 1.

134. ——— Opiferque per Orbem
Dicor ———
Ovid. M. 1. 525.

Nº 135.

N° 125. *Embrace again, brave Youths, be Foes no more,*
Nor ſtain your Country with her Native Gore.

126. *Rutulians Trojans are the ſame to me.*

127. *How vain the Bent of our Deſires!*

128. *A jarring Harmony.*

129. *Who like the hindmoſt Chariot Wheels art curſt,*
Still to be near, but not to reach the firſt.

130. *Hunting their Sport, and plundring was their Trade.*

131. *Again, ye Woods, adieu.*

132. *He who, either doth not ſee what is proper at that time, or talks too much, or boaſts of himſelf, or mindeth not with whom he is, that Man is ſaid to be a Fool.*

133. *And who can grieve too much? what Time ſhall end*
Our Mourning for ſo dear a Friend?

134. *And I am call'd Help-bringer thro' the World.*

Nº 135. Eſt brevitate opus, ut currat ſententia——
Hor. 1 *S.* 10. 9.

136. ———Parthis mendacior——
Hor. 2. *E.* 1. 112.

137. At hæc etiàm ſervis ſemper libera fuerunt, timerent, gauderent, dolerent ſuo potius quàm alterius arbitrio.
Tull. Ep.

138. Utitur in re non dubia teſtibus non neceſſariis.
Tull.

139. Vera gloria radices agit, atque etiam propagatur. Ficta omnia celeriter, tanquam floſculi, decidunt, nec ſimulatum poteſt quidquam eſſe diuturnum.
Tull.

140. ——Animum curis nunc huc nunc dividit illuc.
Virg. Æ. 4. 285.

141. Migravit ab aure voluptas
Omnis——
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 187

142. ——— Irrupta tenet copula———
Hor. 1 *O.* 13. 18

143. Non eſt vivere ſed valera vitâ.
Mart

144. ——Noris quàm elegans formarum
Spectator ſiem——
Ter. E. 3. 5. 1

Nº 145

N° 135. *It muſt be ſhort to make the Senſe to flow.*

136. ——*More than a Parthian falſe.*

137. *But theſe things were always free to Servants, and at their Option to fear, to rejoice, to grieve, &c. when they themſelves think fit, and not another.*

138. *He uſes unneceſſary Witneſſes, in a Cauſe which is not doubtful.*

139. *A true Glory takes root, and propagates. All feign'd things, like Flowers, die quickly, nor can any thing feigned, be of long Duration.*

140. *This Way and that ſhe turns her anxious Mind.*

141. *From the tir'd Ear affronted Pleaſures flies.*

142. ——— *A Bond unbroken holds* ——

143. *For Life is not to live, but be in health.*

144. *You ſhall know what a Critick I am in Beauties.*

Nº 145. Stultitiam patiuntur opes——

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 29.

146. Nemo vir magnus ſine aliquo afflatu divino unquam fuit.

Tull.

147. Pronunciatio eſt vocis, & vultûs, & geſtûs moderâtio cum venuſtate.

Tull.

148. ——Exempta juvat ſpinis è pluribus una.

Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 21.

149. Cui in manu ſit quem eſſe dementem velit,
Quem ſapere, quem ſanari, quem in morbum injici,
Quem contra amari, quem accerſiri, quem expeti

Tull.

150. Nil habet in fœlix paupertas durius in ſe,
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit——

Juv. S. 3. 152.

151. Maximas virtutes jacere omnes neceſſe eſt voluptate dominante.

Tull. de Fin.

152. Ὁιήδη φύλλων γενεὴ τοιήδε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.

Hom.

153. Habet natura ut aliarum omnium rerum ſic vivendi modum; ſenectus autem peractio ætatis eſt tanquam Fabulæ. Cujus defatigationem fugere debemus, præſertim adjuncta ſatietate

Tull. de Sen.

Nº 154

Nº 145. *The rich Man's privileg'd to be a Fool.*

146. *No Man was ever truly great, without ſome divine Influence.*

147. *Pronunciation is a juſt Moderation of the Voice, the Countenance, and the Geſture.*

148. *Eas'd of one Grief, Affliction's Load grows leſs.*

149. *At his Pleaſure he makes a Man either Mad or in his Senſes, in Health or not in Health, in Favour or Diſgrace.*

150. ——— *The worſt is this,*
Want is the Scorn of ev'ry wealthy Fool,
And Wit, in Rags, is turn'd to Ridicule.

151. *When Pleaſure is predominant, all the greateſt Virtues of courſe muſt give way.*

152. *Like Leaves on Trees, the Race of Man is found,*
Now green in Youth, now with'ring on the Ground.

153. *Nature has fix'd a Term to Life, as well as to all other things; but old Age is the winding up of the whole; the Fatigue of which we ought to avoid, and chiefly when we have enough.*

N° 154. Nemo repente fuit turpiſſimus———

Juv. S. 2. 83.

155. ——— Hæ nugæ ſeria ducunt
In mala———

Hor. Art. Poet. 451.

156. ——— Sed tu ſimul obligaſti
Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
Pulchrior multo——

Hor. 2 *O.* 1. 5.

157. —— Genius, natale comes qui temperat aſtrum,
Naturæ Deus humanæ, mortalis in unum
Quodque caput———

Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 187.

158. ——— Nos hæc novimus eſſe nihil.

Mart.

159. ——— Omnem, quæ nunc obducta tuenti
Mortales hebetat viſus tibi, & humida circùm
Caligat, nubem eripiam———

Virg. Æ. 2. 604.

160. ——— Cui mens divinior, atque os
Magna ſonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem.

Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 43.

161. Ipſe dies agitat feſtos: fuſuſque per herbam,
Ignis ubi in medio & ſocii cratera coronant,
Te libans, Lenæe, vocat: pecoriſque magiſtris
Velocis jaculi certamina ponit in ulmo,
Corporaque aggreſti nudat prædura Palæſtra.
Hanc olim veteres vitam coluere Sabini,
Hanc Remus & Frater: Sic fortis Etruria crevit,
Scilicet & rerum facta eſt pulcherrima Roma.

Virg. G. 2. 527.

N° 154. *No Man e'er reach'd the Heights of Vice at first.*

155. *These Toys will once to serious Mischief fall.*

156. *But you, though perjur'd and forsworn,*
Yet still shine out more bright and fair.

157. *That Genius only knows, that's wont to wait*
On Birth-day Stars, the Guider of our Fate,
Our Nature's God, that doth his Influence shed.

158. *That these are Trifles we are not to learn.*

159. ——————*While I dissolve*
The Mists and Films that Mortal Eyes involve,
Purge from your Sight the Dross——

160. *No, he alone that Honour claims that writes*
With Fancy high, and bold and daring Flights;

161. *Himself in rustick Pomp on Holidays,*
To rural Pow'rs a just Oblation pays;
And on the Green his careless Limbs displays.
The Hearth is in the midst; the Herdsmen round
The cheerful Fire, provoke his Health in Goblets crown'd.
He calls on Bacchus, and propounds the Prize,
The Groom his Fellow-Groom at Buts defies;
And bends his Bow, and levels with his Eyes:

Or

Nº

162. ——— Servetur ad imum
Qualis ab incœpto proceſſerit ; & ſibi conſtet.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 127.

163. ——— Siquid ego adſuero, curamve levaſſo,
Quæ nunc te coquit, & verſa ſub pectore fixa,
Ecquid erit pretii ?
Eunap. Tull.

164. Illa, quis & me, inquit, miſeram, & te perdidit, Orpheu ?
Jamque vale, feror ingenti circumdata nocte,
Invalidaſque tibi tendens heu ! non tua palmas.
Virg. G. 4. 494.

165. ——— Si fortè neceſſe eſt,
Fingere cinctutis non exaudita Cethegis,
Continget, dabiturque licentia ſumpta pudenter.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 48.

166. ——— Quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignis,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetuſtas.
Ovid. M. 15. 871.

167. ——— Fuit haud ignobilis Argis,
Qui ſe credebat miros audire tragœdos,
In vacuo lætus ſeſſor plauſorque theatro ;
Cætera qui vitæ ſervaret munia recto
More ;

Nº *Or ſtript for Wreſtling, ſmears his Limbs with Oyl,*
And watches with a Trip his Foe to foil.
Such was the Life the frugal Sabines led;
So Remus and his Brother God were bred:
From whom th' auſtere Etrurian Virtue roſe,
And this rude Life our homely Fathers choſe.
Old Rome from ſuch a Race deriv'd her Birth.

162. *From firſt to laſt a due Proportion keep,*
Let all the Parts agree, and be alike.

163. *If I ſhould aid you, and relieve your Mind,*
Eaſe you of Care, which anxious now you find,
Would it of Value be to you?

164. ——— *What Fury ſeized on thee,*
Unhappy Man! to loſe thyſelf and me?
And now farewel, involv'd in Shades of Night,
For ever I am raviſh'd from thy Sight.
In vain I reach my feeble Hands, to join
In ſweet Embraces; ah! no longer thine!

165. *But if you would unheard of things expreſs;*
And cloath new Notions in a modern Dreſs.
Invent new Words, we can indulge a Muſe,
Until the Licence riſe to an Abuſe.

166. ——— *Which not the Rage*
Of Jove; nor Fire, nor Sword, nor eating Age
Shall raze———

167. *An Argive Gentleman, as Stories ſay,*
Did often fancy that he ſaw a Play,
The Actors Dreſs, and well-wrought Scenes appear,
And clap'd and ſmil'd in th' empty Theatre.

In

Nº More ; bonus ſanè vicinus, amabilis hoſpes,
Comis in uxorem ; poſſet qui ignoſcere ſervis,
Et ſigno-læſo non inſanire lagenæ ;
Poſſet qui rupem & puteum vitare patentem.
Hic ubi cognatorum opibus curiſque refectus
Expulit elleboro morbum bilemque meraco,
Et redit ad ſeſe : Pol me occidiſtis, amici,
Non ſervâſtis, ait, cui ſic extorta voluptas,
Et demptus per vim mentis gratiſſimus error.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 128.

168. ——— Pectus præceptis format Amicis.
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 128.

169. Sic vita erat : facile omnes perferre ac pati :
Cum quibus erat cunque una, iis ſeſe dedere,
Eorum obſequi ſtudiis : advorſus nemini ;
Nunquam præponens ſe aliis. Ita facillimè
Sine invidia invenias laudem———
Ter. And 1. 1. 35.

Nº *In all things elſe he ſhew'd a ſober Mind,*
A loving-Neighbour, and an honeſt Friend;
Kind to his Wife, and generous to his Slave,
Nor when he ſaw the Barrel broach'd wou'd rave.
Would ſhun an open Well, and dang'rous Pits,
And ſeem a perfect Man, and in his Wits.
Him when his tender Friends, with Coſt and Pains
Had cur'd, and Phyſick gently purg'd his Brains,
He cry'd, Ah me, my Friends, I am undone,
You've ruin'd me, now all my Pleaſure's gone;
You have deſtroy'd, while you deſign'd to ſave,
I've loſt the pleaſant'ſt Cheat that Man could have.

168. ——— *His Mind with friendly Precepts forms.*

169. *Such was his Converſation, that he was never uneaſy upon any Occaſion, nor would he ever ſpoil Company, but cloſed with all Humours, never thwarting others, nor aſſuming too much to himſelf. And, I think, this was the Way to get Reputation, and Friends without Envy.*

VOL. III.

Nº 170. IN amore hæc omnia inſunt vitia: injuriæ,
Suſpiciones, inimicitiæ, induciæ,
Bellum, pax rurſum———
Ter. Eun. A. 1. 1. 15.

171. Credula res amor eſt———
Ovid.

172. Non ſolum ſcientia, quæ eſt remota a Juſtitia,
Caliditas potius quàm ſapientia eſt appellanda;
Verùm etiam Animus paratus ad periculum, ſi ſuâ
Cupiditate, non utilitate communi impellitur,
Audaciæ potiùs nomen habeat, quam Fortitudinis.
Plato ap. Tull.

173. —— Remove fera monſtra, tuæque
Saxificos vultus, quæcunque ea, tolle Meduſæ.
Ovid. Met. 5. 216

174. Hæc memini & victum fruſtra contendere Thyrſi
Virg. Æ. 7. 69

175. Proximus à tectis ignis defenditur ægre:
Ov. Rem. Am.

176. Parvula, pumilio, χαιτων μία, tota merum Sa
Lu

Nº 17

VOL. III.

Nº 170. IN Love are all these Uneasinesses; *Affronts, Suspicions, Fallings-out, Reconcilements, War, then Peace again.*

171. *Love is a credulous thing.*

172. *Not only Knowledge without Justice, deserves the Name of Cunning rather than Wisdom, but also a Mind, ready to encounter Dangers, drove on more by its private Views, than by Design of serving the Publick, deserves the Name of Rash rather than Valiant.*

173. —— *That frightful Monster then remove,*
Whose Looks each Gazer on congeal.

174. ——— *These I did to Memory commend,*
When vanquish'd Thyrsis did in vain contend.

175. *What House is safe his Neighbour's being on Fire?*

176. *A pretty little Trifler, full of Wit.*

N° 177. —— Quis enim bonus, aut face dignus
Arcanâ, qualem Cereris vult esse Sacerdos,
Ulla aliena sibi credat mala ?——
Juv. S. 15. 140.

178. Comis in Uxorem——
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 133.

179. Centuriæ seniorum agitant expertia frugis:
Celsi præterevunt austera Poemata Rhamnes.
Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci,
Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.
Hor. Art. Poet. 343.

180. —— Delirant Reges, plectuntur Achivi.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 2. 14.

181. His lacrymis vitam damus, & miserescimus ultr
Virg. Æ. 2. 14

182. Plus aloes quam mellis habet——
Juv. S. 6. 18

183. Ἴδμεν ψεύδεα πολλὰ λέγειν ἐτύμοισιν ὁμοῖα
Ἴδμεν δ' εὖτ' ἐθέλωμεν, ἀληθέα μυθήσασθα
Hes. Deo Gen. 2

184. —— Opere in longo fas est obrepere somnum.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 3

185. —— Tantæne animis cœlestibus iræ ?
Virg. Æ. 1.

186. Cœlum ipsum petimus stultitia ——
Hor. 1 *O.* 3.

N° 1

Nº 177. *Who can all Sense of other's Ills escape,*
Is but a Brute at best in human Shape.
B'impulse of Nature (though to us unknown
The Party be) we make the Loss our own.

178. *Kind to his Wife*——————

179. *Our grave Men scorn the Loose and mere Jocose,*
Our Youth despise the Stiff and the Morose:
But he's the Man,——He with a Genius writes,
That takes them both, and profits and delights,
That in one Line instructs and pleases all.

180. *The People suffer when the Prince offends:*

181. *Those Tears our Pity move, we grant him Life.*

182. *Grant that the Honey's much, the Gall is more.*

183. *'Tis our's to speak the Truth in Language plain;*
Or give the Face of Truth to what we feign.

184. ——*Yet if the Work be long, Sleep may surprize.*

185. *Can heav'nly Minds such high Resentment show?*

186. *Our Impious Folly braves the Sky.*

N° 187. ——————— Miseri quibus
Intentata nites———————
Hor. 1 *O.* 5. 12.

188. Lætus sum laudari a te laudato viro.
——————— *Tull.*

189. ——— Patriæ pietatis imago.
Virg. Æ. 10. 824.

190. Servitus crescit nova———
Hor. 2 *O.* 8. 18.

191. ——— δοῦλον ὄνειδος. *Hom.*

192. ——— Uno ore omnes omnia
Bona dicere, & laudare fortunas meas,
Qui Gnatum haberem tali ingenio præditum.
Ter. An. 1. 1. 69

193. ——— Ingentem foribus domus alta superbis
Mane salutantum totis vomit ædibus undam.
Virg. G. 2. 461

194. ——— Difficili Bile Tumet Jecur.
Hor. 1 *O.* 13. 4

195. Νήπιοι, οὐδ' ἴσασιν ὅσῳ πλέον ἥμισυ παντός,
Οὐδ' ὅσον ἐν μαλάχῃ τε καὶ ἀσφοδέλῳ μέγ' ὄνειαρ
Hes. Op. & dier. 1. *l.* 40

196. Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit æquus.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 30

197. Alter rixatur de lana sæpe caprina,
Propugnat nugis armatus : scilicet, ut non

N° 187. *Unhappy they——————*
By whom thy Charms are seen, but not thy Wiles.

188. *I am glad to be commended by thee, whom all commend.*

189. *An Image of paternal Piety.*

190. *A new and wretched Servitude.*

191. *'Tis all a Dream.*

192. *They fell in, one and all, and said a hundred fine things, I warrant ye, what a blessed Father I am, to have such a towardly Son.*

193. *A Palace with its lofty Gates,*
T' admit the Tides of early Visitants.

194. *With Spleen I burst——————*

195. *Fools blind to Truth, nor know their erring Soul,*
How much the half is better than the whole,
How great the Pleasure wholesome Herbs afford,
How blest the frugal and the honest Board.

196. *——————Yet what we seek,*
We can e'en here, or at Ulubræ find,
If we can have but a contented Mind.

197. *He strives for Trifles, and for Toys contends;*
He is in earnest, what he says, defends:

Nº Sit mihi prima fides; & vere quod placet, ut non
Acriter elatrem, pretium ætas altera fordet.
Ambigitur quid enim? Caſtor ſciat an Docilis plus,
Brunduſium Numicî melius via ducat an Appî.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 15.

198. Cervæ luporum præda rapacium
Sectamur ultro, quos opimus
Fallere & effugere eſt triumphus.
Hor. 4 *O.* 4. 50.

199. ——— ſcribere juſſit amor.
Ovid.

200. Vincit amor patriæ———
Virg. Æ. 6. 823.

201. Religentem eſſe oportet, Religioſum neſas.
apud Aul. Gell.

202. Sæpe decem vitiis inſtructior odit & horret.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 25.

203. Phœbe pater, ſi das hujus mihi nominis uſum,
Nec falſa Clymene culpam ſub imagine celat;
Pignora da, Genitor———
Ovid. Met. 2. 36.

204. Urit grata protervitas,
Et vultus nimium lubricus aſpici.
Hor. 1 *O.* 19. 7.

205. Decipimur ſpecie recti———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 25.

Nº 206.

N° *That I ſhould not be truſted, right or wrong,*
Or be debarr'd the Freedom of my Tongue;
And not bawl what I pleaſe! to part with this,
I think another Life too mean a Price.
The Queſtion is, Pray what? Why which can boaſt,
Or Docilis or Caſtor's knowing moſt,
Or whether thro' Numicum ben't as good,
To fair Brunduſium as the Appian Road.

198. *We like the Stag the brinded Wolf provoke,*
And when Retreat is Victory,
Ruſh on tho' ſure to dye.

199. *Love bid me write*——

200. *Love for one's Country overcomes all things.*

201. *One ſhould be devout, but Superſtition is a Crime.*

202. *Thy rich Friend better ſtor'd in all Defects,*
And Vice than thee, or hates thee or corrects.

203. *Oh, Father Phœbus, if a filial Right*
From thee deſcending, I may truly claim,
Nor Clymene by thee diſguiſe her Shame;
Some Token grant——

204. *Inviting, coy and ſlippery Looks,*
Coy Looks too ſlippery to be gaz'd upon.

205. *By ſhew of Right we're drawn into a Fault.*

N° 206. Quanto quiſque ſibi plura negaverit
A Diis plura feret. ———

Hor. 3 *O.* 16. 21.

207. Omnibus in terris, quæ ſunt a Gadibus uſque,
Auroram & Gangem, pauci dignoſcere poſſunt
Vera bona, atque illis multum diverſa, remotâ
Erroris nebulâ ———

Juv. S. 10. 1.

208. —— Veniunt ſpectentur ut ipſæ.

209. Γυναικὸς ὃδὲ χρημ' ἀνὴρ λαΐζεται
Ἐσθλῆς ἄμεινον, ὃδὲ ῥᾴιον κακῆς.

Simonides

210. Neſcio quomodo inhæret in mentibus quaſi ſeculorum quoddam augurium futurorum; idque in maximis ingeniis altiſſimiſque animis & exiſtit maximè & apparet facillimè.

Cic. Tuſc. Quæſ.

211. Fictis meminerit nos jocari Fabulis.

Phædr. 1. 1. 7

212. ——————Eripe Turpi
Colla Jugo, Liber, liber ſum, dic age. ——

Hor. 2 *S.* 7. 91

213. ——— Mens ſibi conſcia recti.

Virg. Æ. 1. 60

214. Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici,
Expertus metuit ———

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 8

215. ——— Ingenuas didiciſſe fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec ſinit eſſe feros.

N° 21

N° 206. *Those that themselves do much deny,*
Receive more Blessings from the Sky.

207. *Look round the habitable World, how few*
Know their own Goods; or knowing it, pursue.

208. *They come to be look'd at.*

209. *A Virtuous Woman is the greatest Prize,*
A Bad, the greatest Curse beneath the Skies.

210. *I know not how it is, but there is in all Mens Minds something like a Presage of the Future, and this is more apparent and stronger in the brightest and most exalted Spirits.*

211. *Let him remember that we play with Fables.*

212. *Now loose thy Neck from the ignoble Chain,*
And boldly say,——— I'm free.

213. *A Mind that's conscious of its Worth and Truth.*

214. *To court the Great Ones, and to sooth their Pride,*
Seems a sweet Task to those that never try'd;
But those that have, know well the Danger's near.

215. ——— *The Sciences well learn'd,*
Polish the Man, and tame his brutal Part.

N° 216. Siquidem hercle poſſis, nil prius, neque fortius:
Verum ſi incipies, neque perficies naviter,
Atque ubi pati non poteris, cum nemo expetet,
Infecta pace, ultro ad eam venies, indicans
Te amare, & ferre non poſſe: Actum eſt, illicet,
Periſti: eludet ubi te victum ſenſerit.
Ter. Eun. 1. 1. 6.

217. ——— Tunc fœmina ſimplex,
Et pariter toto repetitur clamor ab antro.
Juv. S. 6. 326.

218. Quid de quoque viro, & cui dicas, ſæpe caveto.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 68.

219. Vix ea noſtra voco———
Ovid. M. 13. 141.

220. Rumoreſque ſerit varios———
Virg. Æ. 12. 228.

221. ——— Ab Ovo
Uſque ad mala———
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 6.

222. Cur alter fratrum ceſſare, & ludere, & ungi,
Præferat Herodis palmetis pinguibus——
Hor. 2 *E.* 2. 183.

223. O ſuavis anima! qualem te dicam bonam
Antehac fuiſſe, tales cum ſint reliquiæ!
Phæd. 3. 1. 5.

N° 224

N° 216. *Troth, Sir, if you could hold out at this rate, 'twould be the beſt and braveſt thing you ever did: but if you begin upon the huff, and your Heart not ſerve to go through with it; if you faint i'th' Enterprize, and go before you're ſent for, or ſo much as reconcil'd, and ſneekingly tell her, you're ſo entirely devoted to her, as not to live an Hour without her, your Buſineſs is done to all Intents and Purpoſes, ſhe'll teaze you to death when ſhe has you at her Mercy.*

217. *Without Reſerve the Woman then is found,*
One univerſal Clamour echoes round.

218. *Take heed of whom you ſpeak, and what it is,*
Take heed to whom———

219. *Scarce do I count them ours.*

220. *And various Rumours ſpread.*

221. *From the Beginning to the End.*

222. *Why of two Twins the one his Pleaſure loves,*
Prefers his Sports to Herod's fragrant Groves.

223. *Sweet Soul! how good ſhall I ſay you were in times paſt, when thy Remains are ſuch.*

N° 224. —— Fulgente trahit constrictos Gloria curru
Non minus ignotos generosis ——

Hor. 1 *S.* 10. 265.

225. Nullum Numen abest si sit Prudentia.

Juv. S. 10. 365.

226. —— Mutum est Pictura Poema.

Hor.

227. Ὤμοι ἐγὼ τί πάθω; τί ὁ δύσσοος, οὐχ ὑπακούεις;
Τὰν βάτον ἀποδὺς εἰς κύματα τῆνα ἁλεῦμαι,
Ὥπερ τὼς Θύννως σκοπιάζεται Ὄλπις ὁ γειπεύς.
Κήκα μὴ ποθάνω, τό γε μάν τεὸν ἅδυ τέτυκται.

Theocr.

228. Percunctatorem fugito, nam garrulus idem est.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 69.

229. —— Spirat adhuc amor,
Vivuntque commissi calores
Æoliæ fidibus puellæ.

Hor. 4 *O.* 9. 10.

230. Homines ad Deos nulla re propius accedunt
quam salutem hominibus dando.

Tul.

231. O Pudor! O Pietas! ——

Mar.

232. Nihil largiundo gloriam adeptus est.

Sallu.

233. —— Tanquam hæc sint nostri medicina furor
Aut Deus ille malis hominum mitescere discat.

Virg. E. 10. 6

N° 2

Nº 224. *Yet Glory's ſhining Chariot ſwiftly draws,*
With equal Whirl the Noble and the Baſe.

225. *No God is abſent where calm Prudence dwells.*

226. *A Picture is a mute Poem.*

227. *Alas! what will become of me! Wretch that I am! Will you not hear me, I'll throw off my Cloaths, and take a Leap into that part of the Sea, which is ſo much frequented by Olphis the Fiſherman. And tho' I ſhould eſcape with my Life, I know you will be pleaſed with it.*

228. *Fly the Inquiſitive, they'll talk again.*

229. *And Sappho's charming Lyre,*
Preſerves her ſoft Deſire,
And tunes our raviſh'd Souls to Love.

230. *Men never come nearer to the divine Nature, than when they are doing good to Mankind.*

231. *O Modeſty! O Piety!* ——

232. *By giving nothing he has got Glory.*

233. *As if ſuch Remedies would fruitful prove,*
To heal our Madneſs, or our Pains remove,
Or there was Pity in the God of Love.

Nº 234.

N°. 234. Vellem in amicitia ſic erraremus——
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 41.

235. ——Populares
Vincentem ſtrepitus ——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 87.

236. —— Dare jura maritis.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 398.

237. Viſu carentem magna Pars Veri latet.
Sen. Oed.

238. Ne quicquam Populo bibulas donaveris Aures,
Reſpue quod non es ——
Perſ. S. 4. 50.

239. —— Bella, horrida Bella!
Virg. Æ. 6. 466.

240. —— Aliter non fit, Avite, liber.
Mart.

241. —— Semperque relinqui
Sola ſibi, ſemper longam incomitata videtur
Ire viam ——
Virg. Æ. 4. 466.

242. Creditur ex medio quia res arceſſit habere
Sudoris minimum ——
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 168.

243. Formam quidem ipſam, Marce fili, & tanquam faciem Honeſti vides: quæ ſi oculis cerneretur, mirabiles amores (ut ait Plato) excitaret ſapientiæ.
Tull. Offic.

N° 244.

N° 234. *I wiſh this Error in our Friendſhip reign'd.*

235. *Stilling the Noiſe and Clamour of the Mob.*

236. *To preſcribe Laws for Husbands.*

237. *A great part of Truth is hid, wanting Light.*

238. *Pleaſe not thy ſelf, the flatt'ring Crowd to hear,*
Reject the nauſeous Praiſes of the Time,
Reject what thou art not ———

239. *Wars, dreadful Wars!*

240. *'Tis thus, and thus alone you can,*
E'er riſe into a Gentleman.

241. ——————— *She ſeems alone*
To wander up and down through Ways unknown,
Guideleſs and dark———

242. —— *Comic was thought the eaſier way,*
Becauſe 'tis common Humour makes the Play.

243. *You ſee my Son Marcus, the Beauty and Complexion of Honeſty, which, if it were to be diſcern'd by the Eye, would excite in us (as Plato ſays) a wonderful Love of Wiſdom.*

N° 244. ——— Judex & Callidus audis.
Hor. 2 *S.* 7. 101.

245. Ficta voluptatis causâ sint proxima veris.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 338.

246. —— Οὐκ ἄρα σοίγε πατὴς ἦν ἱππόλα Πηλεὺς,
Οὐδὲ Θέπις μήτηρ, γλαυκὴ δέ σ' ἔτικλε θάλασσα,
Πέτρησι τ' ἠλίβατοι, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνὴς.
Hom. Il. 16. 34.

247. —— Τῶν δ' ἀχάμαθος ῥέει αὐδὴ
Ἐκ στομάτων ἡδεῖα——

248. Hoc maxime Officii eſt, ut quiſque maxime opi
indigeat, ita ei potiſſimum opitulari.
Tull.

249. Γέλως ἄκαιρος ἐν βροτοῖς δεινὸν κακόν.
Frag. Vet. Poet.

250. Diſce docendus adhuc, quæ cenſet amiculus, ut
Cæcus iter monſtrare velit; tamen aſpice ſi quid
Et nos, quod cures proprium feciſſe, loquamur.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 17. 3

251. ——— Linguæ centum ſunt, oraq; centum,
Ferrea vox,——
Virg. Æ. 6. 625.

Nº 244. ——— *You are call'd a Judge, a Man of Skill.*

245. *Be ſure whatever pleaſant Tales you tell,*
Be ſo like Truth, that they may ſerve as well.

246. —— *No am'rous Hero caus'd thy Birth,*
Nor ever tender Goddeſs brought thee forth.
Some rugged Rock's hard Entrails gave thee Form,
And raging Seas produc'd thee in a Storm.
A Soul well ſuiting that tempeſtuous kind,
So rough thy Manner, ſo untam'd thy Mind.

247. ——— *A Tide of Talk flows down*
Melodious, unreſtrain'd———

248. *It is truly to do a good Office, to aſſiſt another chiefly in that, in which conſiſts his greateſt want.*

249. *An ill-tim'd Laughter ſhows a Man a Fool.*

250. *Yet hear what thy unskilful Friend can ſay,*
As if one blind pretends to ſhow the Way;
Yet ſee a-while, if what is fairly ſhown,
Be good, and ſuch as you may make your own.

251. —— *A hundred Mouths, a hundred Tongues,*
And Throat of Braſs, inſpir'd with Iron Lungs.

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Nº 252. ERranti, passimque oculos per cuncta ferenti.
Virg. Æ. 2. 570.

253. Indignor quicquam reprehendi, non quia crasse
Compositum illepidéve putetur, sed quia nuper.
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 36.

254. Σεμνὸς ἔρως, ἀρετῆς, ὁ δὲ κωμικὸς ἄχθεται ὀφέλλειν.

255 Laudis amore tumes? sunt certa piacula quæ te
Ter purè lecto poterunt recreare libello.
Hor. 1. *E.* 36.

256. Φήμη γάρ τε πανὴ πέλεται· κυφὴ κλὴ ἀεῖραι
Ρεῖα μάλ', ἀργαλέον δ' φέρειν——
Hes.

257. ——— Οὐχ' ἕυδῃ Διὸς
Ὀφθαλμός· ἐγρὺς δ' ἔστι δὲ παρῶν πόνῳ.
Incert. ex Stob.

258. Divide & Impera.

259. Quod decet honestum est, & quod honestum est decet.
Tull.

Nº 260.

VOL. IV.

252. *Wandring, I caſt my curious Eyes around.*

253. *I hate a Fop ſhould ſcorn a faultleſs Page,*
Becauſe 'tis new, nor yet approv'd by Age.

254. *The Love of Virtue is commendable, but Luſt encreaſeth Sorrow.*

255. *Or art thou vain? Books yield a certain Spell,*
To ſtop thy Tumour; you ſhall ceaſe to ſwell,
When you have read them thrice, and ſtudy'd well.

256. *Fame is an ill you may with eaſe obtain,*
A ſad Oppreſſion to be born with Pain.

257. *The Eye of Heav'n is ne'er in Slumber bound,*
But ever watchful, ever preſent found.

258. *Divide and Rule.*

259. *That which is becoming is honeſt, and that which is honeſt is becoming.*

Nº 260. Singula de nobis anni prædantur euntes.
Hor. 2 *E.* 2. 55.

261. Γάμος γὰρ ἀνθρώποισιν ἐυκλεὲς κακόν.
Frag. Vet. Poet.

262 Nulla venenato Littera mista Joco est.
Ov. de Tr. 2. 566.

263. Gratulor quod eum quem necesse erat diligere. qualiscunque esset, talem habemus ut libenter quoque diligamus.
Treb. ap. Tull.

264. ——Secretum iter & fallentis semita vitæ.
Hor. 1 *E.* 133.

265. Dixerit è multis aliquis, quid virus in angues
Adjicis? & rapidæ tradis ovile lupæ?
Ov. de Arte Am.

266. Id vero est, quod ego mihi puto palmarium,
Me reperisse, quomodo adolescentulus,
Meretricum ingenia, & mores possit noscere;
Mature ut cum cognorit perpetuo oderit.
Ter. Eun. 5. 4. 8.

267. Cedite Romani Scriptores, cedite Graii.
Propert.

268. ——— Minus aptus acutis
Naribus horum Hominum———
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 29.

269. ———Ævo rarissima nostro
Simplicitas ———
Ovid.

Nº 270.

Nº 260. *On us each circling Year doth make a Prey.*

261. *Wedlock's an Evil Human-Race*
Are fond, with open Arms, t'embrace.

262. *'Mongſt what I write no Venom doth appear.*

263. *I rejoice that he whom I am bound to love, whatever he may have been, yet is now ſuch, that I love him thro' Inclination, and willingly.*

264. ——— *A cloſe Retirement, and a Life by ſtealth.*

265. *But ſome object, you teach the Wolf to prey,*
And a freſh Stock of pois'nous Juice convey,
Into the Adder's Veins ——

266. *But I've done that which I think I deſerve a Statue for; having ſhewn this Spark a Way to know all the Tricks and Cuſtoms of theſe common Jilts, and by timely notice to abhor them for ever after.*

267. *Give place, ye Roman and ye Grecian Bards!*

268. *His Noſe takes Pepper at this ſaucy Age.*

269. *Simplicity's a Jewel rarely found.*

Nº 270. Dicit enim citius meminitque libentius illud
Quod quis deridet, quam quod probat——
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 262.

271. Mille trahens varios adverſo ſole colores.
Virg. Æ. 4. 701.

272. Longa eſt injuria, longæ
Ambages ——————
Virg. Æ. 1. 345.

273. ——————Notandi ſunt tibi mores.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 156.

274. Audire eſt operæ pretium, procedere rectè,
Qui mœchis non vultis——————
Hor. 1. *S.* 2. 37.

275. ——Tribus Anticyris caput inſanabile.
Perſ.

276. Errori nomen virtus poſuiſſet honeſtum.
Hor. 1. *S.* 3. 42.

277. ——————Fas eſt & ab hoſte doceri.
O. M. 4. 428.

278. —————— Sermones ego mallem
Repentes per humum——————
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 250.

279. Reddere perſonæ ſcit convenientia cuique.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 316.

280. Principibus placuiſſe viris non ultima laus eſt.
Hor. 1 *E.* 17. 35.

Nº. 281.

Nº 270. *For what is laught at by the cens'ring Crowd,*
Is thought on more than what is juſt and good.

271. *And drew a thouſand Colours from the Light.*

272. *Great is the Injury, the Story long.*

273. *Obſerve their Manner well.*

274. *Now you who wiſh theſe baſe Adult'rers Ill,*
And Puniſhment as bad as is their Will,
Muſt needs be pleas'd to hear my Muſe——

275. *Three Doſes of Hellebore he's took,*
Yet is not cur'd ———

276. *Virtue gives Error no diſhoneſt Name.*

277. *'Tis permitted from our Foes to learn.*

278. *——— I'd rather chuſe*
A vulgar Style, and write a lowly Strain.

279. *He knows to ſuit each various Character.*

280. *To pleaſe the Great is not the meaneſt Praiſe.*

Nº 281. Pectoribus inhians spirantia consulit exta.
Virg. Æ. 4. 64

282. Spes incerta futuri.
Virg. Æ. 8. 580

283. Magister artis ingeníque largitor
Venter ——————
Pers. Pr. 10

284. Posthabui tamen illorum mea seria ludo.
Virg. Ec. 7. 17

285. Ne quicunque Deus, quicunque adhibebitur heru
Regali conspectus in auro nuper & ostro,
Migret in obscuras humili sermone tabernas:
Aut dum vitat humum, nubes & inania captet.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 22

286. Nomina honesta prætenduntur vitiis.
Tac.

287. Ω φιλτάτη γῆ μῆτερ, ὡς σεμνὸν σρόσ' ἐι
Τοῖς νῦν ἔχειν κλῆμα;
Menan.

288. —————— Pavor est utrique molestus.
Hor. 1. *E.* 6. 1

289. Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoa
longam.
Hor. 1 *O.* 4. 1

290. Projicit ampullas & sesquipedalia verba.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 9

Nº 2

281. *He anxiously the panting Entrails views.*

282. *Uncertain Hope of After-Fate.*

283. *Want prompts the Wit, and first gave birth to Arts.*

284. *And I prefer'd their Pleasure to my Pains.*

285. *Nor bring a God or Hero down,*
Or make a Person grac'd with Robe and Crown,
Talk common Talk, and sink into a Clown:
Or while he doth affect a lofty Height,
Fly up in Bombast, and soar out of sight.

286. *Vice often lies cloaked under an honest Name.*

287. *O Mother Earth, what a blest Possession do Men reckon thee?*

288. *Their Fear is mutual.*

289. *Life's Span forbids us to extend our Cares,*
And stretch our Hopes ———

290. *He soars to Sense, and leaves Bombast behind.*

Nº 291. ——— Ubi plura nitent in carmine, n
ego paucis
Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 35

292. Illam, quidquid agit, quoquo veſtigia flectit,
Componit furtim, ſubſequiturque decor.
Tibull. l.

293. Πᾶσιν γὰρ εὐφρονῆσι συμμαχεῖ τύχη.
Frag. Vet. P

294. Difficile eſt plurimum virtutem revereri, q
ſemper ſecundâ Fortunâ ſit uſus.
Tull. ad Here

295. Prodiga non ſentit pereuntem fœmina cenſum:
At velut exhauſtâ redivivus pullulet arcâ
Nummus, & è pleno ſemper tollatur acervo,
Non unquam reputat, quanti ſibi gaudia conſte
Juv. S. 6. 36

296. ——— Nugis addere pondus.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 19. 4

297. ——— Velut ſi
Egregio inſperſos reprendas corpore nævos.
Hor. 1 *S.* 6. 6

298. Nuſquam tuta fides———
Virg. Æ. 4. 37

299. Malo Venuſinam, quàm te, Cornelia, mater
Gracchorum, ſi cum magnis virtutibus affers
Grande ſupercilium, & numeras in dote
umphos.
T

N° 291. *Where many Beauties ſhine in what he writes,*
I'll not condemn, tho' ſome few Thoughts appear,
Which common Frailty leaves, or want of Care.

292. ——— *A ſecret Charm around her flows,*
That does each Motion, every Air compoſe.

293. *Good Fortune ever fights on Prudence' ſide.*

294. *It is a hard Matter to pay much Regard to that Virtue which is dependent intirely on good Fortune.*

295. *But Womankind that never knows a Mean,*
Down to the Dregs their ſinking Fortune drain,
They live beyond their Stint; as if their Store
The more exhauſted, would increaſe the more.

296. *To add Weight to Trifles.*

297. *The perfect'ſt Beauties often have a Mole.*

298. *Truth is now no more.*

299. *Some Country Girl, ſcarce to a Curt'ſey bred,*
Would I much rather than Cornelia wed:
If ſupercilious, haughty, proud and vain.
She brought her Father's Triumphs in her Train.

Nº Tollè tuum precor Annibalem victumq; Syphacem
In castris, & cum totâ Carthagine migra.
Juv. S. 6. 166.

300. —— Diversum vitio vitium prope majus.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 5.

301. Possint ut Juvenes visere fervidi,
Multo non sine risu,
Dilapsam in cineres facem.
Hor. 4 *O.* 13. 26.

302. ——— Lachrymæque decoræ,
Gratior & pulchro veniens in corpore virtus.
Virg. Æ. 5. 343.

303. ——— Volet hæc sub luce videri,
Judicis argutum quæ non formidat acumen.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 363.

304. Vulnus alit venis, & cæco carpitur igni.
Virg. Æ. 4. 2.

305. Non tali auxilio nec defensoribus istis
Tempus eget ———
Virg. Æ. 2. 521.

306. —— Quæ forma ut se sibi semper
Imputet ———
Juv. S. 6. 177.

307. ——— Versate diu quid ferre recusent,
Quid valeant Humeri ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 39

308. ——— Jam proterva
Fronte petit Lalage maritum.
Hor. 2 *O.* 5. 1
Nº 309

N° *Away with all your Carthaginian State,*
Let vanquish'd Hannibal without Doors wait,
Too burly and too big to paſs my narrow Gate.

300. ——— *Another Vice*
Juſt oppoſite, and almoſt worſe than this.

301. *The laughing Youths look on and ſmile,*
To ſee the Torch in Smoak expire,
That once ſet every Breaſt on Fire.

302. ——— *The lovely Grief to Pity won,*
And Virtue, grac'd with Beauty, brighter ſhone.

303. —— *In this Light dares the keeneſt Eye,*
And bids the Man of Skill ſeverely try.

304. ——— *Inſpire*
His Soul with Love, and fan the ſecret Fire.

305. *What Arms are theſe, and to what uſe deſign'd?*
Theſe Times want other Aids——

306. *What is this Beauty that ſhe boaſts ſo much?*

307. *And what thy Strength will bear, and what refuſe,*
Conſider well ———

308. *Soon Lalage ſhall ſoon proclaim*
Her Love, nor bluſh to own her Flame.

Nº 309. Dî, quibus imperium eſt animarum, umbræque ſilentes,
Et Chaos & Phlegethon, loca nocte ſilentia late
Sit mihi fas audita loqui; ſit numine veſtro
Pandere res alta terra & caligine merſas.
Virg. Æ. 6. 264.

310. Connubio jungam ſtabili ———
Virg. Æ. 1. 77.

311. Nec Veneris pharetris macer eſt, aut lampade fervet:
Inde faces ardent, veniunt a dote ſagittæ.
Juv. S. 6. 137.

312. Quod huic Officium, quæ laus, quod decus erit tanti, quod adipiſci cum dolore corporis velit, qui dolorem ſummum malum ſibi perſuaſerit? Quam porro quis ignominiam quam turpitudinem non pertulerit, ut effugiat dolorem ſi id ſummum malum eſſe decreverit?
Tull. de Dolore tolerando.

313. Exigite ut mores teneros ſeu pollice ducat,
Ut ſi quis cerâ vultum facit———
Juv. S. 7. 217.

314. Tandem deſine matrem
Tempeſtiva ſequi viro.
Hor. 1 *O.* 23. 11.

315. Nec Deus interſit, niſi dignus vindice nodus
Inciderit———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 191.

316. Libertas quæ ſera tamen reſpexit inertem.
Virg. Ec. 1. 28.

Nº 317.

309. *Ye Realms yet unreveal'd to human Sight,*
Ye Gods who rule the Regions of the Night,
Ye gliding Ghosts, permit me to relate,
The myſtick Wonders of your ſilent State!

310. *In laſting Wedlock I will join them.*

311. *The Darts of Venus and her Torch he ſcorns:*
The Fortune charms him, 'tis for that he burns.

312. *What Preferment, what Praiſe, what Honour will be ſufficient for him to obtain with bodily Pain; who imagines Pain to be the greateſt Evil? and even who would not endure Ignominy and Diſgrace to avoid Pain, if he judg'd Pain to be the greateſt of all Evils?*

313. *So form the tender Manners of the Boy,*
And work him like a waxen Babe with Art.

314. *Then leave your Mother's cold Embrace,*
Since you are grown mature for Man's.

315. ——— *Nor let a God appear,*
Unleſs ſome weighty Cauſe his Preſence ask.

316. *Freedom, which came at length, tho' ſlow to come.*

N° 317. ——— Fruges consumere nati.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 2. 27

318. ——— Non omnia possumus omnes.
Virg.

319. Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea nodo?
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 1. 90.

320. ——— Non pronuba Juno,
Non Hymenæus adest, non illi Gratia lecto:
Eumenides stravere torum———
Ovid. M. 6. 430.

321. Nec satis est pulchra esse Poemata, dulcia sunto
Hor. Ar. Poet. 99.

Nº 317. ——— *Born to eat and drink.*

318. *Every Man cannot do every Thing.*

319. *What Chain can hold this varying Proteus faſt?*

320. *Unhappy Feaſt, unbleſs'd with Juno's Care;*
Nor were the Graces, nor was Hymen there,
The Furies ſpread the fatal Bed at Night.

321. *'Tis not enough that Poems barely pleaſe*
The Judgment, they the Soul ſhould likewiſe ſeize.

VOL. V.

N° 322.—— AD humum mœrore gravi deducit & angit

Hor. Art. Poet. 110.

323. —— Modo Vir modo Fœmina———

Virg.

324. ——— Sævis inter ſe convenit Urſis.

Juv. S. 15. 164.

O Curvæ in terris animæ, & cœleſtium inanes.

Perſ.

325. —— Quid fruſtra ſimulacra fugacia captas?
Quod petis, eſt nuſquam: quod amas avertere, perdes.
Iſta repercuſſæ quam cernis imaginis umbra eſt,
Nil habet iſta ſui; tecum venitque, manetque,
Tecum diſcedet ſi tu diſcedere poſſis.

Ovid. M. 3. 432.

326. Incluſam Danaen turris ahenea
Robuſtæque fores, & vigilum canum
Triſtes excubiæ, munierant ſatis
Nocturnis ab adulteris,
Si non———

Hor. 3 *O.* 16. 1.

327. ——— Major rerum mihi naſcitur Ordo.

Virg. Æ. 7. 44.

N° 328.

VOL. V.

N° 322. *IT cramps our Souls with dull contracting Woe.*

323. *One while a Man, another while a Woman.*

324. *Ev'n Bears with Bears agree.*

O Beſtial Souls, devoid of heavenly Flame!

325. *Ah! why doſt try to graſp an empty Shade,*
Thy own warm Bluſh within the Water glows;
With thee the colour'd Shadow comes and goes;
It's empty being on thy ſelf relies,
Step thou aſide, and the frail Charmer dies.

326. *A Tow'r of Braſs, Gates ſtrong and barr'd,*
And watchful Dogs, ſuſpicious guard!
From creeping Night Adulterers,
That ſought impriſon'd Danae's Bed
Might have ſecur'd one Maidenhead,
Had not ———

327. *A larger Scene of Action is diſplay'd.*

N° 328. Delectata illa Urbanitate tam ſtulta. *Pet. Arb.*
Nullum me à labore reclinat otium. *Hor.*

329. Ire tamen reſtat, Numa quò devenit, & Ancus.
Hor. 1 *E.* 6. 27.

330. Maxima debetur pueris reverentia——
Juv. S. 14. 47.

331. —— Solidam tibi præbet vellere barbam.
Perſ. S. 2. 28.

332. Minus aptus acutis
Naribus horum hominum ——
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 29.

333. —— Vocat in certamina Divos.

334. —— Voluiſti, in ſuo genere, unumquemque noſtrûm quaſi quendam eſſe Roſcium, diſiſtique non tam ea quæ recta eſſent probari quam quæ prava ſunt faſtidiis adhæreſcere.
Cicero de Geſ.

335. Reſpicere exemplar vitæ morumque jubebo
Doctum imitatorem, & veras hinc ducere voces.
Hor. Ar. Poet 317.

336. —— Clament periiſſe pudorem
Cuncti penè patres ea cum reprehendere coner
Quæ gravis Æſopus, quæ doctus Roſcius egit:
Vel quia nil rectum, niſi quod placuit ſibi, ducunt
Vel quia turpe putant parere minoribus, & quæ
Imberbes didicere, ſenes perdenda fateri.
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 80.

N° 337.

N° 328. *Delighted with this innocent Folly.*
My conſtant Toils no Intermiſſion know.

329. ——— *For we muſt go,*
Where Numa and where Ancus went before.

330. *The greateſt, tendereſt Care to Youth is due.*

331. *And to your hold a buſhy Beard preſents.*

332. *Nor can endure ſuch Ruffian-Inſolence.*

333. *And to Contention calls the Gods.*

334. *You would recommend each of us, in his way, as a ſecond Roſcius, and take notice not only of thoſe Excellencies which deſerve Praiſe, but alſo make proud thoſe which deſerve Cenſure.*

335. *Study the Manners and the Lives of Men,*
And thence by Imitation form the Scene.

336. *The old ones ſtraight will cry the Youngſter's proud,*
He's impudent, nor thinks thoſe Plays exact,
Which Roſcius and grave Æſop us'd to act:
Becauſe they judge by their own Appetites,
And think nought right but what their Taſte delights,
Perhaps all junior Judgments they diſdain,
Or ſcorn to think what once they learnt was vain,
And only fit to be forgot again. Creech.

N° 337.

N° 337. Fingit equum tenerâ docilem cervice Magister
Ire viam quam monstrat eques ——
Hor. 1 *E.* 2. 64.

338. ——— Nil fuit unquam
Tam dispar sibi ———
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 18.

339. ——— Ut his exordia primis
Omnia, & ipse tener Mundi concreverit orbis.
Tum durare solum & discludere Nerea Ponto
Cœperit & rerum paulatim sumere formas.
Virg. Ec. 6. 33.

340. Quis novus hic nostris successit sedibus hospes?
Quem sese ore ferens! quam forti Pectore & Armis!
Virg. Æ. 4. 10.

341. ——— Revocate animos moestumque timorem
Mittite ———
Virg. Æ. 1. 206.

342. Justitiæ partes sunt non violare homines: Verecundiæ non offendere.
Tull.

343. ——————— Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoslibet occupat artus
Spiritus; equè feris humana in corpora transit,
Inque feras noster ———
Ov. M. 15. 165.

344. ——— In solo vivendi causa palato est.
Juv. S. 11. 11.

N° 345.

337. *The Jocky trains the young and tender Horſe,*
While yet ſoft-mouth'd, he breeds him to the Courſe.

338. *Nothing was ever ſo unlike itſelf.*

339. —— *From thence the Seeds of Nature came,*
Thence ſprung this Globe, the World's eternal Frame;
The tender Soil then ſtiff'ning by degrees,
Shut from the bounded Earth the bounding Seas,
Thence Earth and Ocean various Forms diſcloſe.

340. *Who is this Stranger in our Palace ſeen?*
How great in Arms, of what a godlike Mien?

341. *Reſume your Courage, and diſmiſs your Care.*

342. *It is peculiar to Juſtice not to do wrong, and to Modeſty not to offend.*

343. *From Seat to Seat the wand'ring Spirit ſtrays,*
From Man to Beaſt at certain times it roams,
Thence back to Man, its former Manſion, comes.

344. —— *Whoſe ſole Bliſs is eating.*

Nº 345. Sanctius his Animal, mentisque capacius altæ
Deerat adhuc & quod dominari in cætera posset
Natus homo est——

Ov. M. 1. 7

346. Consuetudinem benignitatis largitioni munerum longè antepono. Hæc est gravium hominum atque magnorum; illa quasi assentatorum populi, multitudinis levitatem voluptate quadam titillantium.

T

347. Quis furor O Cives! quæ tanta licentia ferri!

Luc

348. Invidiam placare paras virtute relicta?

Hor. 2 *S.* 3.

349. ——— Quos ille timorum
Maximus haud urget lethi metus: inde ruendi
In ferrum mens prona viris animæque capaces
Mortis ———

Luc

350. Ea animi elatio quæ cernitur in periculis, si justitia vacat pugnatque pro suis commodis in vitio est.

T

351. In te omnis domus inclinata recumbit.

Virg. Æ. 12.

352 —— Si ad honestatem nati sumus, ea aut sit expetenda est, aut certè omni pondere gravior est habenda quàm reliqua omnia.

T

Nº 3

N° 345. *A nobler Creature yet there was design'd,*
Of higher Pow'rs and more exalted Mind;
Of Thought capacious; whose Imperial Sway,
The lower mute Creation must obey.
Then Man was made ———

346. *I prefer an habitual Benignity before a Prodigality in Gifts. The one is peculiar to great and wise Men; the other to such as court the Mob, and would win upon their Levity, by tickling their Vanity.*

347. *Whence all this Rage, this cruel Thirst of War?*

348. *Shall Virtue then be Envy's Sacrifice?*

349. *They whom the worst of Terrors cannot move*
The Fear of Death; with cheerful Hearts can go
To meet a naked Sword, or armed Foe,
And dare their Fate ———

350. *That Elation of the Mind which is perceiv'd in Danger, if it proceeds from Self-interest, rather than Justice, is vicious.*

351. *On thee alone the mighty Structure rests.*

352. *If we are born to be honest, Honesty is alone to be sought after, or certainly a greater Stress should be lay'd upon it than any thing else.*

Nº 353. In tenui labor ———— *Virg. G.* 4. 6

354. —— Cum magnis virtutibus affers
Grande ſupercilium.
Juv. 6. 167.

355. Non ego mordaci diſtrinxi carmine quenquam.
Ov. de Triſt. 3. 563.

356. ————Aptiſſima quæque dabunt Dîi,
Charior eſt illis homo quam ſibi————
Juv. S. 10. 349

357. ————Quis talia fando
Temperet a Lachrymis————
Virg. Æ. 2. 6

358. ——Deſipere in loco.
Hor. 4 *O.* 12. 28

359. Torva leæna lupum ſequitur, lupus ipſe capellam;
Florentem cytiſum ſequitur laſciva capella.
Virg. E. 2. 6

360. ———— De paupertate tacentes
Plus poſcente ferent ——
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 17. 4

361. Tartaream intendit vocem, quâ protinus omn
Contremuit domus ——
Virg. Æ. 7. 51

362. Laudibus arguitur vini vinoſus————
Hor. 1 *O.* 19.

Nº 36

353. *Nor ſmall the Labour of an humble Theme.*

354. *Such Affectation all your Virtues ſtains.*

355. *No one is wounded by the Lines I write.*

356. ——— *The Gods will give us what we want,*
What's fitteſt for us, they the beſt can tell.
Oh! that we lov'd our ſelves but half ſo well.

357. *At ſuch a Tale, who can forbear to weep?*

358. *A well-tim'd Frolick.*

359. *The greedy Lioneſs the Wolf purſues;*
The Wolf the Kid, the wanton Kid the Browze.

360. *The Man that's ſilent, nor proclaims his Want,*
Gets more than him that makes a loud Complaint.

361. *Stretches his Voice, when all the Houſe around,*
Trembles and quakes at the infernal Sound.

362. *His Praiſe of Wine his Love of it betrays.*

Nº 363. —— Crudelis ubique
Luctus, ubique pavor, & plurima mortis Ima
Virg. Æ. 2. 3

364. ——— Navibus atque
Quadrigis petimus bene vivere ——
Hor. 1. *Ep.* 11. 2

365. Vere magis, (quia vere calor redit oſſibus.)

366. Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis
Arbor æſtivâ recreatur aurâ,
Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,
Dulce loquentem.
Hor. 1 O. 22. 2

367. —— Perituræ parcite chartæ.
Juv. S. 1. 1

368. ——— Nos decebat
Lugere, ubi eſſet aliquis in lucem editus,
Humanæ vitæ varia reputantes mala ;
At qui labores morte finiſſet graves,
Omnes amicos laude & lætitia exequi.
Eurip. ap. T

369. Segnius irritant animos demiſſa per aures,
Quam quæ ſunt oculis ſubjecta fidelibus ——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 1

370. Totus mundus agit Hiſtrionem.

371. Jamne igitur laudas quod de ſapientibus unus
Ridebat ? ——
Juv. S. 10.

Nº 3

363. *All Parts reſound with Tumult, Plaints, and Fears,*
And griſly Death in ſundry Shapes appears.

364. *We ride and ſail to ſeek for Happineſs.*

365. *But chiefly in the Spring,*
For with the Spring the genial Warmth returns.

366. *Me where no Sun appears convey,*
Remote from Summer's cheerful Ray;
Love and the Nymph ſhall eaſe my Toils,
Who ſoftly ſpeaks, and ſweetly ſmiles.

367. *Spare a few Sheets already doom'd to dye.*

368. *It is our Duty, when a Child is born,*
In pity of its future Woes to mourn:
But when in Death's kind Arms his Labours ceaſe,
We ſhou'd rejoice to ſee a Friend at Peace.

369. *Things only told, though of the ſame degree,*
Do raiſe our Paſſions leſs than what we ſee.

370. *The whole World acts the Player.*

371. *Do you commend or praiſe, becauſe a ſingle Sage*
did laugh?

N° 372. —— Pudet hæc opprobia nobis
Et dici potuiſſe, et non potuiſſe refelli.
Ovid. M. 1. 75

373. Fallit enim Vitium ſpecie virtutis & umbra.
Juv.

374. Nil actum reputans ſi quid ſupereſſet agendum.
Luc.

375. Non poſſidentem multa vocaveris
Rectè beatum : rectius occupat
Nomen beati, qui Deorum
Muneribus ſapienter uti,
Duramque callet Pauperiem pati,
Pejuſque Letho Flagitium timet.
Hor. 4 *O.* 9. 45

376. —— Pavone ex Pythagoreo. *Perſ. S.* 6. 11

377. Quid quiſque vitet nunquam homini ſatis
Cautum eſt in horas ——
Hor. 2 *O.* 13. 13

378. Aggredere, O magnos, aderit jam tempus honores
Virg. Ec. 4. 48

379. Scire tuum nihil eſt niſi te ſcire hoc ſciat alter.
Perſ. S. 1. 27

380. Rivalem patienter habe —— *Ovid*

381. Æquam memento rebus in arduis
Servare Mentem, non ſecus in bonis
Ab inſolenti temperatam
Lætitia moriture Deli.
Hor. 3 *O.* 3.

N° 38

N° 372. *Shame that this Scandal ſhould diſgrace my Name,*
And no refuting Truth aſſert my Fame.

373. *Vice oftentimes deceives in Virtue's Cloak.*

374. *Think nothing done, while ought remains to do.*

375. *He is not number'd with the Bleſt,*
To whom the God's large Stores have giv'n;
But he who of enough poſſeſt,
Can wiſely uſe the Gifts of Heav'n,
Who Fortune's Frowns unmov'd can bear
And th' hated Weight of Poverty,
Who more than Death doth Baſeneſs fear.

376. ——— *From the Pythagorean Peacock.*

377. *What each ſhould fly is ſeldom known,*
We unprovided are undone.

378. *Now is the time, to ready Honours move.*

379. *For Science is not Science 'till reveal'd.*

380. *Patiently your Rival bear.*

381. *An even Mind in every State,*
Amidſt the Frowns and Smiles of Fate,
Dear mortal Delius always ſhow.
Let not too much of cloudy Fear,
Nor too intemp'rate Joys appear,
Or to contract, or to extend thy Brow.

N° 382. Habes confitentem reum.

383. Criminibus debent Hortos —— *Juv. S.*

384. The ſame republican Hands who have ſo often ſince the Chevalier de St. George's Recovery killed him in our publick Prints, have now reduced the young Dauphin of France to the deſperate Condition of Weakneſs, and Death it ſelf, that it is hard to conjecture what Method they will take to bring him to Life again. Mean time we are aſſured, by a very good Hand from Paris, That on the 20th Inſtant, this young Prince was as well as ever he was known to be ſince the Day of his Birth. As for the other, they are now ſending his Ghoſt, we ſuppoſe (for they never had the Modeſty to contradict their Aſſertions of his Death) to Commerci in Lorrain attended only by four Gentlemen, and a few Domeſticks of little Conſideration. The Baron de Bothmar having delivered in his Credentials to qualify him as an Ambaſſador to this State, (an Office to which his greatest Enemies will acknowledge him to be equal) is gone to Utrecht, whence he will proceed to Hanover, but not ſtay long at that Court for fear the Peace ſhould be made during his *lamented* Abſence.

Poſt-Boy, May

385. —— Theſea pectora juncta fide.
Ovid. de Tr. 1.

386. Cum triſtibus ſevere, cum remiſſis jucunde, cum ſenibus graviter, cum juventute comiter vive

387.

N° 382. *The Criminal confesses his Guilt.*

383. *To Crimes they owe their Gardens.*

384. *See the other Side.*

385. *Two Souls in Friendship join'd.*

386. *With the Sad live severely, with the Cheerful agreeably, with the Old gravely, and with the Young pleasantly.*

Nº 387. Quid pure tranquillet ——

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 101

388. —— Tibi res antiquæ laudis & Artis
Ingredior ; ſanctos auſus recludere fontes.

Virg. G. 2. 175

389. —— Meliora pii docuere parentes.

Hor.

390. Non pudendo ſed non faciendo id quod non de-
cet impudentiæ nomen effugere debemus.

Tull.

391. —— Non tu prece poſcis emaci,
Quæ niſi ſeductis nequeas committere Divis:
At bona pars procerum tacitâ libabit acerrâ.
Haud cuivis promptum eſt, murmurque humi-
leſque ſuſurros
Tollere de Templis, & aperto vivere voto.
Mens bona, fama, fides, hæc clarè, & ut audia-
hoſpes.
Illa ſibi introrſum, & ſub lingua immurmura-
O ſi
Ebullit patrui præclarum funus ! Et O ſi
Sub raſtro crepet argenti mihi ſeria dextro
Hercule ! pupilumve utinam, quem proxim-
hæres
Impello, expugnam !——

Perſ. S. 2. 3

392. Per ambages & miniſteria Deorum
Præcipitandus eſt liber Spiritus.

Pa

393. Neſcia quâ præter ſolitum dulcedine læti.

Virg. G. 1. 4. 2

Nº 39

Nº 387. *What calms the Mind.*

388. *For thee my tuneful Accents will I raiſe,*
And treat of Arts diſclos'd in antient Days,
Once more unlock for thee the ſacred Spring.

389. *Our grave Forefathers taught us better things.*

390. *We ought to fly the Name of Impudence, not by being aſhamed, but by avoiding that which doth not become us.*

391. *Pray! for thy Pray'rs the Teſt of Heav'n will bear;*
Nor need'ſt thou take the Gods aſide to hear:
While others, ev'n the mighty Men of Rome,
Big ſwell'd with Miſchief to the Temples come,
And in low Murmurs, and with coſtly Smoak,
Heav'ns Help, to proſper their black Vows, invoke
So boldly to the Gods Mankind reveal,
What from each other they, for ſhame, conceal.
Give me good Fame, ye Pow'rs, and make me juſt:
Thus much the Rogue to publick Ears will truſt:
In private then: —When wilt thou, mighty Jove,
My wealthy Uncle from this World remove?
Or —— O thou Thunderer's Son, great Hercules,
That once thy bounteous Deity would pleaſe
To guide my Rake, upon the chinking Sound,
Of ſome vaſt Treaſure hidden under Ground!

392. *A daring Genius, will call the Gods to his Aſſiſtance.*

393. *Seiz'd with a more than uſual Joy.*

Nº 394. Bene colligitur hæc Pueris & Mulierculis & servis & servorum similimis liberis esse grata: Gravi vero homini & ea quæ fiunt Judicio certo ponderanti probari posse nullo modo.

Tull.

N° 394. *It is well observed, that these things are acceptable to young Men and Women, with the Vulgar, and such as resemble them, but by a grave Man, that weighs every thing with Judgment, they can by no means be approv'd.*

VOL. VI.

N° 395. —QUod nunc ratio est Impetus ante fuit.
Ovid.

396. Barbara, Celarent, Darii, Ferio, Baralipton.

397. —— Dolor ipse disertum
Fecerat ——
Ovid. M. 13. 228.

398. Insanire pares certâ ratione modoque.
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 271.

399. Ut nemo in sese tentat descendere! ——
Pers. S. 4. 28.

400. —— Latet anguis in Herba.
Virg. Ec. 3. 93.

401. In amore hæc omnia insunt vitia: Injuriæ,
Suspiciones, Inimicitiæ, Induciæ,
Bellum, Pax rursum ——
Ter. Eun. 1. 1. 15.

402. —— —— quæ
Spectator tradit sibi ——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 182.

403. Qui mores hominum multorum vidit ——
Hor. Art. Poet. 142.

N° 404

VOL. VI.

N° 395. *WHat's Reason now, was Passion heretofore.*

396. *Words of no Signification.*

397. *Grief with Eloquence the Tongue inspir'd.*

398. *There's Method in your Frenzy, and you're mad by Rule.*

399. *None, none descends into himself to find,*
The secret Imperfections of his Mind.

400. *There's a Snake in the Grass.*

401. *In Love are all these Plagues, Affronts, Jealousies, Jars, Parlies, Wars, then Peace again.*

402. *Which the Spectator to himself doth yield.*

403. *Who's seen the various Customs of Mankind.*

N° 404. ——— Non omnia possumus omnes.
Virg. E. 8. 63.

405. Οἱ δὲ πανημέριοι μολπῇ θεὸν ἱλάσκοντο,
Καλὸν ἀείδοντες παιήονα κούροι Ἀχαιῶν,
Μελποντες Ἑκάεργον. ὁ δὲ φρένα τέρπετ' ἀκούων.
Hom. Il. 1. 472.

406. Hæc studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis solatium & perfugium præbent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris; pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur.
Tull.

407. ——— abest facundis gratia dictis.
Ovid. M. 13. 115.

408. Decet affectus animi neque se nimium erigere, nec subjacere serviliter.
Tull. de Fin.

409. ——— Musæo contingere cuncta lepore.
Lucr.

410. —— Dum foris sunt, nihil videtur mundius,
Nec magis compositum quidquam, nec magis elegans:
Quæ, cum amatore suo cum cœnant, liguriunt.
Harum videre ingluviem, sordes, inopiam;
Quàm inhonestæ solæ sint domi, atque avidæ cibi,
Quo pacto ex jure hesterno panem atrum vorent:
Nosse omnia hæc, salus est adolescentulis.
Ter. E. 5. 4. 15.

N° 411.

N° 404. *'Tis not every Man that can do every thing.*

405. *With Hymns divine the joyous Banquet ends;*
The Pæans lengthen'd till the Sun deſcends:
The Greeks reſtor'd, the grateful Notes prolong;
Apollo liſtens, and approves the Song.

406. *This kind of Study cheriſhes Youth, delights old Age, is an Ornament in Proſperity, and yields Comfort in Adverſity, delights at home, and hinders not abroad; it is our Bedfellow, our Fellow-traveller, and retires with us into our Country Solitudes.*

407. *No Geſture does his Eloquence adorn.*

408. *The Paſſions of the Mind ought neither to be too much exalted, nor ſervilely depreſſed.*

409. ——————— *To hit*
Each Subject with the beſt Addreſs and Wit.

410. *When they're abroad forſooth, none ſo cleanly, none ſo modiſh, and genteel, none ſo delicately neat as they: When their Ladyſhips feaſt with their Gallants, they feed as nicely as poſſible: But to ſee the inſatiable Gluttony, the vile Naſtineſs, the griping Penury of theſe filthy Jades at home, how greedy of a Cruſt, how eagerly they ſlabber and ſoſs upon Brown-George out of ſtinking Pottage, to know all this before-hand, may be the ſaving of a young Man.*

N° 411. Avia Pieridum peragro loca: nullius ante
Trita solo; juvat integros accedere fonteis
Atque haurire: ———

Lucr.

412. —— Divisum sic breve fiet Opus.

Mart.

413. ——— Causa latet, vis est notissima——

Ovid. Met. 4. 287.

414. ——————— Alterius sic
Altera poscit opem res, & conjurat amicè.

Hor. Ar. Poet. 410.

415. Adde tot egregias urbes, operumque laborem.

Virg. G. 2 155.

416. Quatenus hoc simile est oculis, quod mente videmus.

Lucr. Lib.

417. Quem tu Melpomene semel
Nascentem placido lumine videris,
Non illum labor Isthmius
Clarabit pugilem, non equus impiger, &c.
Sed quæ Tibur aquæ fertile perfluunt,
Et Spissæ nemorum comæ
Fingent Æolio carmine nobilem.

Hor. 4 *O.* 3.

418. ——— ferat & rubus asper amomum.

Virg. Ec. 3.

419. ——— mentis gratissimus Error.

Hor. 2 *E.* 2. 1

N° 4

N° 411. *The Muſes cloſe Retreat I wander o'er,*
Their unacquainted Solitudes explore,
At the Spring-head it charms me to be firſt,
And in th' untainted Stream to quench my Thirſt.

412. *The Labour thus divided ſhorter grows.*

413. *The Cauſe lies hid, the Pow'r is known.*

414. *Each by it ſelf is vain, I'm ſure; but join'd,*
Their Force is ſtrong, each proves the other's Friend.

415. *Next add our Cities of illuſtrious Name,*
Their coſtly Labour and ſtupendous Frame.

416. *The various Objects which ſalute our Eyes,*
Again ſubſiſt, again in Fancy riſe.

417. *The Youth, whoſe Birth the kindly Muſe,*
With an indulgent Aſpect views,
Shall neither at the Barrier ſhine,
Nor the Olympick Garland win, &c.
But Tibur's Streams, and verdant Glades,
The limpid Spring and gloomy Shades,
Shall fill his nev'r dying Lays,
And crown him with immortal Praiſe.

418. *And Myrrh inſtead of Thorns ſhall grow.*

419. *A moſt pleaſant Deluſion.*

Nº 420. — Quocunque volunt mentem auditoris agunto.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 100.

421. Ignotis errare locis, ignotis videre
Flumina gaudebat, ſtudio minuente laborem.
Ovid. 4. 294.

422. Hæc ſcripſi non otii abundantia ſed amoris erga te.
Tull. Ep.

423. ——— Nuper Idoneus.
Hor. 3 O. 26. 1.

424. Eſt Ulubris, animus ſi te non deficit ——
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 30.

425. Frigora miteſcunt Zephyris, Ver proterit Æſtas
Interritura, ſimul
Pomifer Autumnus fruges effuderit, & mox
Bruma recurrit iners.
Hor. 4 O. 7. 9.

426. —— Quid non mortalia pectora cogis
Auri ſacra fames ———
Virg. Æ. 3. 56.

427. Quantum a rerum turpitudine abes, tantum te a verborum libertate ſejungas.
Tull.

428. Occupet extremum Scabies ——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 417.

429. —— Populumque falſis de docet uti
Vocibus ———
Hor. 2 O. 2. 19.

Nº 430.

N 420. *And force their Hearer's Soul which way they pleaſe.*

421. *And ſought freſh Fountains in a foreign Soil;*
The Pleaſure leſſen'd by th' attending Toil.

422. *I have writ this, not thro' the Abundance of Leiſure, but of Love towards thee.*

423. *Lately ſit.*

424. ——— *Ev'n at Ulubra you'll find,*
If you can have but a contented Mind.

425. *The Spring the Winter, Summer waſts the Spring,*
And Summer's Beauty's quickly loſt,
When drunken Autumn ſpreads her drooping Wing,
And next cold Winter creeps in Froſt.

426. *O! ſacred Hunger of pernicious Gold,*
What Bands of Faith can impious Lucre hold?

427. *As you would avoid licentious Deeds, avoid too much Liberty in your Words.*

428. *The Devil take the Hindmoſt.*

429. *From Cheats of Words the Vulgar brings,*
To real Eſtimate of things.

N° 430. Quære peregrinum, vicinia rauca reclamat.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 17. 62.

431. Quid dulcius hominum generi a Natura datum eſt quàm ſui cuique liberi ? *Tull.*

432. —— Inter-ſtrepit anſer olores. *Virg. E.* 9. 36.

433. Perlege Mæonio cantatas carmine Ranas,
Et frontem nugis ſolvere diſce meis. *Mart.*

434. Quales Threïciæ cum Flumina Thermodoontis
Pulſant, & pictis bellantur Amazones armis :
Seu circum Hippolyten, ſeu cum ſe Martia curru
Penthefilea refert, magnoque ululante tumultu
Fœminea exultant lunatis agmina peltis.
Virg. Æ. 11. 660.

435. Nec duo ſunt at forma duplex, nec fœmina dici
Nec puer ut poſſint, neutrumque & utrumque videntur. *Ov. M.* 4. 378.

436. ——— Verſo pollice vulgi
Quemlibet occidunt populariter.
Juv. S. 3. 36.

437. Tune impunè hæc facias ? Tunc hic homines adoleſcentulos
Imperitos rerum, eductos liberè, in fraudem illicis ?
Sollicitando, & pollicitando eorum animos lactas ?
Ac meretricios amores nuptiis conglutinas ?
Ter. And. 5. 4. 7.

N° 438.

N° 430. ——— *The Crowd replies,*
Go ſeek a Stranger to believe thy Lies.

431. *What is there in Nature ſo dear as a Man's own Children to him?*

432. *But gabbles like a Gooſe amongſt the Swan-like Choir.*

433. *See martial Frogs in Homer's lofty Vein,*
And learn to ſmile on my more trifling Strain.

434. *So march'd the Thracian Amazons of old,*
When Thermodon with bloody Billows rowl'd;
Such Troops as theſe in ſhining Arms were ſeen,
When Theſeus met in fight their Maiden Queen;
Such to the Field Pentheſilea led,
From the fierce Virgin when the Grecians fled;
With ſuch return'd triumphant from the War,
Her Maids with Cries attend the lofty Carr;
Then claſh with manly Force their moony Shields,
With Female Shouts reſound the Phrygian Fields.
Dryden.

435. *A double Form not two, nor Maid, nor Youth,*
Appear diſtinctly; neither, and yet both.

436. *With Thumbs bent back they popularly kill.*

437. *Shall you go unpuniſhed for this? Are you come here to inveigle and trepan raw young Gentlemen? and to feed their Fancies with fine Flams and gay Promiſes? Then you make Matches between them and their Whores together?*

N° 438.

Nº 438. ——— Animum rege qui nisi paret
Imperat ———
Hor. 1 *E.* 2. 62.

439. Hi narrata ferunt aliò : mensuraque ficti
Crescit ; & auditis aliquid novus adjicit auctor.
Ovid. M. 12. 58.

440. Vivere si rectè nescis, discede peritis.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 218.

441. Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ.
Hor. 3 *O.* 3. 9.

442. Scribimus indocti doctique ———
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 117.

443. Sublatam ex oculis quærimus invidi.
Hor. 3 *O.* 24. 32.

444. Parturiunt montes ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 139.

445. Tanti non es ais. Sapis, Luperce.
Mart.

446. Quid deceat, quid non ; quo virtus quo ferat error.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 308.

447. Φημὶ πολυχρονίην μελέτην ἔνεναι, φίλε· καὶ δὴ
Ταύτην ἀνθρώποισι τελευτῶσαν φύσιν εἶναι.

448. Fœdius hoc aliquid quandoque audebis ——
Juv. S. 2. 82.

449. ——— Tibi scriptus Matrona libellus. *Mart.*

Nº 450

Nº 438. ——————— *Curb thy Soul*
And check thy Rage, which muſt be rul'd or rule.

439. *Some carry Tales; each in the telling grows.*
And every Author adds to what he knows.

440. *Or live aright, or from the Wiſe depart.*

441. *The final Doom and dreadful Crack,*
Cannot his Courage move.

442. *Learn'd or unlearn'd we write.*

443. ——————— *But when gone*
Wiſh and gaze after it with longing Eyes.

444. *Mountains are teeming.*

445. *You ſay, your Worth is ſmall you know,*
You're wiſe, my Friend, in ſaying ſo.

446. *Both what becomes, and what doth not,*
Where Virtue dictates, or where Vice indites.

447. *For Cuſtom of ſome date, my Friend, foregoes*
Its proper Shape, and ſecond Nature grows.

448. *Much greater Guilt in time you'll dare.*

449. *A Book compil'd for modeſt Matrons Eyes.*

Nº 450. ——— Quærenda pecunia primum eſt
Virtus poſt Nummos ———

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 1. 53.

451. ——— Jam ſævus apertam
In rabiem cœpit verti jocus, & per honeſtas
Ire minax impunè domos ———

Hor. 2 *Ep.* 1. 148.

452. Eſt natura hominum novitatis avida.

Plin. ap. Lill.

453. Non uſitatâ nec tenui ferar
Pennâ ———

Hor. 2 *O.* 20. 1.

454. Sine me, Vacivom tempus ne quod duim mihi laboris.

Ter. Hea. 1. 1. 38.

455. ——— Ergo Apis Matinæ
More modoque
Grata Carpentis Thyma per laborem
Plurimum ———

Hor. 4 *O.* 2. 27.

456. De quo libelli in celeberrimis locis proponuntur,
Huic ne perire quidem tacite conceditur.

Tull.

457. ——— Multa & præclara minantis.

Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 9

458. Αἰδὼς οὐκ ἀγαθή——
——— Pudor Malus. ———

Hes.
Hor.

459. ——— Quicquid dignum ſapiente bonoque eſt.

Hor. 1 *E.* 4. 5

Nº 460

N° 450. ——— *Gold muſt firſt be ſought,*
Then Virtue ———

451. *Now Raillery uſurp'd the Place of Wit,*
Good Perſons were abus'd and ſuffer'd Wrong:
They loudly talk'd, no Law to curb their Tongue.

452. *'Tis the greedy Nature of Mankind after Novelty.*

453. *On new uncommon Pinions born*
I riſe ———

454. *Ah! let me alone that I may indulge my ſelf one Minute.*

455. *I like a Bee with Toil and Pain,*
Fly humbly o'er the flow'ry Plain,
And with a buſy Tongue,
The little Sweets with Labour gain.

456. *An eminent Man can never be ſilently ruin'd.*

457. ——— *Promiſing things wonderful and great.*

458. *An unbecoming Baſhfulneſs.*

459. *What befits the Wiſe and Good.*

N° 460.

Nº 460. Decipimur ſpecie recti ——

Hor. Ar. Poet. 25.

461. —— Sed non ego credulus illis.

Virg.

462. Nil ego prætulerim jucundo ſanus amico.

Hor. 1 *S.* 5. 44.

463. Omnia quæ ſenſu volvuntur vota diurno,
Pectore ſopito reddit amica quies:
Venator defeſſa toro cum membra reponit,
Mens tamen ad Sylvas & ſua luſtra redit.
Judicibus lites, aurigis ſomnia currus,
Vanaque nocturnis meta cavetur equis.
Me quoque Muſarum ſtudium ſub nocte ſilenti
Artibus aſſuetis ſollicitare ſolet. *Claud.*

464. Auream quiſquis mediocritatem
Diligit, tutus caret obſoleti
Sordibus tecti, caret invidenda
Sobrius aula.

Hor. 2 *O.* 10. 5.

465. Quâ ratione queas traducere lenitur ævum:
Ne te ſemper inops agitet vexetque cupido;
Ne pavor & rerum mediocriter utilium ſpes.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 97.

466. —— Vera inceſſu patuit Dea ——

Virg. Æ. 1. 409.

467. — Quodcunque meæ poterunt audere Camœnæ
Seu tibi par poterunt, ſeu quod ſpes abnuit ultra:
Sive minus, certeque canent minus; omne vovemus
Hoc tibi; ne tanto careat mihi nomine Charta.

Tibull. ad Meſſ.

Nº 468.

Nº 460. *By ſhew of Right deluded to a Fault.*

461. *But I've no Faith in them.*

462. ——— *A pleſant Friend*
The deareſt thing in Life a Man can have.

463. *What e'er Delights employ our waking Senſe,*
The ſame does Fancy to our Dreams diſpence.
The Hunter when weigh'd down to reſt by Toil,
Sports in his Slumbers and purſues the Spoil:
Racers and Charioteers in Dreams make ſpeed,
And Judges ſum up Evidence in Bed.
Myſelf ſo cloſe to my gay Studies keep,
That oft I am compoſing in my Sleep.

464. *To thoſe that chuſe the Golden Mean,*
The Waves are ſmooth, the Skies ſerene,
They want the Baſeneſs of the Poor's Retreat,
And envy'd Houſes of the Great.

465. *How thou may'ſt live, how ſpend thine Age in Peace,*
Leſt Avarice, ſtill poor, diſturb thine Eaſe,
Or Fears ſhould take, or Cares thy Mind abuſe,
Or ardent Hope for things of little uſe.

466. *And by her graceful Walk a Goddeſs ſhows.*

467. *What'er my Genius dares attempt to write,*
Or whether worthy your judicious Sight;
Or whether Joys beneath your Taſte I ſing,
(Beyond that noble Taſte no Muſe can wing)
All I devote or to your Praiſe or Scorn,
That ſuch a Patron may my Page adorn.

Nº 468. Erat homo ingenioſus, acutus, acer, & qui plu-
rimum & ſalis haberet & fellis, nec candoris
minus.

Plin. Ep.

469. Detrahere aliquid alteri, & hominem hominis in-
commodo ſuum augere commodum, magis est
contra naturam, quam mors, quam pauper-
tas, quam dolor, quam cætera quæ poſſunt
aut corpori accidere, aut rebus externis.

Tull.

470. Turpe eſt difficiles habere nugas,
Et ſtultus eſt labor ineptiarum.

Mart.

471. Ἐν ἐλπίσιν χρὴ τὸν σοφὸν ἔχειν βίον.

Eurip.

472. ——————— Voluptas
Solamenque mali ———

Virg. Æ. 3. 66

473. Quid ſi quis vultu torvo ferus, & pede nudo,
Exiguæque togæ ſimulet textore Catonem,
Virtutemque repræſentet moreſque Catonis?

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 19. 1

VO

Nº 468. *He was an ingenious, acute, and ſharp Man, one who had much Salt and Satire in him, and no leſs good Humour.*

469. *To detract from another, and make our Advantage of our Neighbour's Misfortunes, is more againſt Nature than Death, Poverty, Grief, or ought elſe than can happen to the Body, or its external Faculties.*

470. *Laborious triffles Folly ſhow,*
And Fools alone ſuch Labour know.

471. *The Wiſe ſhould paſs their Lives in hopes.*

472. *A Pleaſure and Relief from Pain.*

473. *Suppoſe a Man the courſeſt Gown ſhould wear,*
No Shoes, his Forehead rough, his Look ſevere,
And Ape great Cato in his Form and Dreſs,
Muſt he his Virtues and his Mind expreſs?

VOL. VII.

N° 474. ASperitas agreſtis & inconcinna ——
Hor. 1 *E.* 18.

475. — Quæ res in ſe neque Conſilium neque modu
Habet ullum, eam Conſilio regere non potes
Ter. Eun. 1. 1. 1

476. ——— Lucidus Ordo.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 4

477. ——— An me ludit amabilis
Inſania? audire & videor pios
Errare per lucos, amœnæ
Quos & aquæ ſubeunt & auræ.
Hor. 3 *O.* 4.

478. ——— Uſus
Quem penes arbitrium eſt, & Norma ——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 7

479. ——— Dare jura maritis
Hor. Ar. Poet. 3

480. Reſponſare Cupidinibus, contemnere honore
Fortis, & in ſe ipſo totus teres, atque rotundu
Hor. 2 *S.* 7.

N°. 4

VOL. VII.

N° 474. A *Clownish, impolite Rusticity.*

475. *What will Reason or Moderation signify, in a Case that will bear neither.*

476. *A clear Method.*

477. ——— *Or airy Frenzies Cheat,*
My Mind well pleas'd with the Deceit!
I seem to hear, I seem to move,
And wander thro' the happy Grove,
Where smooth Springs flow, and murm'ring Breeze
Does wanton through the waving Trees.

478. *Use the sole Rule and Judge supreme.*

479. *And Rules and Laws for Husbands to prescribe.*

480. *Who's proof against the Charms of vain Delight,*
Whom feeble Fortune strives in vain to wound,
So closely gathered in a perfect Round.

Nº 481. ——— Uti non
Compositus meliùs cum Bitho Bacchius, in jus
Acres procurrunt ———

Hor. 1 *S.* 7. 20.

482. Floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia libant.

Lucr.

483. Nec Deus interfit nisi dignus vindice nodus
Inciderit ———

Hor. Ar. Poet. 191.

484. Neque cuiquam tam statim clarum ingenium est, ut possit emergere; nisi illi materia, occasio, fautor etiam, commendatorque contingat.

Plin. Ep.

485. Nihil tam firmum est, cui periculum non sit etiam ab invalido.

Quint. Curt.

486. Audire est operæ pretium, procedere rectè
Qui mœchis non vultis ———

Hor. 1 *S.* 2. 37.

487. ——— Cum prostrata sopore
Urget membra Quies, & mens sine pondere ludit.

Petr.

488. Quanti emptæ? parvi. Quanti ergo? octo assibus.
Eheu!

Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 156.

489. ——— Βαθυῤῥείταο μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο.

Homer.

Nº 490.

Nº 481. *Not Byth and Bacchius were a Match so fair,*
Both hot for Justice with swift haste prepare.

482. *As Bees suck Sweets from every Flower.*

483. ——— *Nor let a God appear,*
Unless some weighty Cause his Presence ask.

484. *Nor has any one so clear a Genius as to extricate himself immediately out of Difficulties, unless the Matter and Occasion happen to second, and assist him in it.*

485. *Nothing is so secure as to be free from Danger, even from weaker things.*

486. *Now you who wish these base Adult'rers ill,*
And Punishment as bad as is their Will,
Must needs be pleased to hear my Muse.———

487. *When wearied Nature is weigh'd down to rest,*
And th' active Soul plays free and unoppress.

488. *What doth it cost? not much upon my Word,*
How much, pray? why two Groats: Two Groats? Oh Lord!

489. *Vast is the Force of the deep rolling Sea.*

Nº 490. ——— Domus & placens
Uxor ———

Hor. 2 *O.* 14. 21.

491. ——— Digna ſatis Fortuna reviſit.

Virg. Æ. 3. 318.

492. Quicquid eſt boni moris levitate extinguitur.

Senec.

493. Qualem commendes, etiam atque etiam adſpice, ne mox
Incutiant aliena tibi peccata pudorem.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 76.

494. Ægritudinem laudare, unam rem maximè deteſtabilem, quorum eſt tandem Philoſophorum?

Cic.

495. Duris ut Ilex tonſa bipennibus
Nigræ feraci frondis in Algido,
Per damna, per cædes ab ipſo
Ducit opes animumque ferro.

Hor. 4 *O.* 4. 57.

496. Gnatum pariter uti his decuit, aut etiam amplius,
Quòd illa ætas magis ad hæc utenda idonea eſt.

Ter. Hea. A. 1. *Sc.* 1. 80.

497. Οὗτός ἐστι γαλεώτης γέρων.

Menander.

498. ——— Fruſtra retinacula tendens
Fertur equis auriga, neque audit currus habenas.

Virg. G. 1. 513.

Nº 499

Nº 490. *Thy House and pleasing Wife.*

491. *Fortune at length repaid him his Desert.*

492. *Whatsoever remains of Good is drown'd in Levity.*

493. *Praise none, 'till well approv'd on sober Thoughts,*
Lest after you should blush for others Faults.

494. *To what Sect of the Philosophers does it belong to cry up Affliction, which of all things ought to be avoided?*

495. *Now like an Oak on some cold Mountain's Brow,*
At every Wound they sprout and grow,
The Axe and Sword new Vigour give,
And by their Ruins they revive.

496. *My Son ought to have an equal Share with me or more, since Youth can better relish these Enjoyments.*

497. *This is an arch old Wag.*

498. *Nor Reins nor Curbs, nor threatn'ing Cries they fear;*
But force along the trembling Charioteer.

Nº 499. ——— Nimis uncis
Naribus indulges———
Perſ. S. 1. 40.

500. ——— Huc natas adjice ſeptem,
Et totidem juvenes, & mox generoſque nuruſque;
Quærite nunc, habeat quam noſtra ſuperbia cauſam. *Ov. M.* 6. 182.

501. Durum: ſed levius fit patientia
Quidquid corrigere eſt neſas.
Hor. 1 *O.* 24. 19.

502. Melius, pejus, profit, obſit, nil vident niſi quod lubent.
Ter. Hea. 4. 1. 30.

503. —— Deleo omnes dehinc ex animo mulieres.
Ter. Eu. 2. 3. 5.

504. Lepus tute es & pulpamentùm quæris.
Ter. Eu. 3. 1. 36.

505. Non habeo denique nauci Marſum augurem,
Non vicanos aruſpices, non de circo aſtrologos,
Non Iſiacos conjectores, non interpretes ſomnium:
Non enim ſunt ii aut ſcientiâ, aut arte divina,
Sed ſuperſtitioſi vatis, impudenteſque harioli,
Aut inertes, aut inſani, aut quibus egeſtas imperat:
Qui ſui queſtus cauſa fictas ſuſcitant ſententias,
Qui ſibi ſemitam non ſapiunt, alteri monſtrant viam
Quibus divitias pollicentur, ab iis drachmam petunt,
De divitiis deducant drachmam, reddant cætera.
Ennius.

Nº 506.

Nº 499. *You drive the Jeſt too far.*

500. *Seven are my Daughters, of a Form divine,*
With Seven fair Sons, an indefective Line.
Then ask the Cauſe from which my Pride proceeds.

501. *'Tis hard: But Patience will give Eaſe*
In all thoſe Ills which Prudence can't redreſs.

502. *Be it better, or worſe; for them, or againſt them,*
they ſee nothing but what they liſt.

503. *From henceforth I blot the whole Female Sex from*
my Thoughts.

504. *You muſt be nibbling.*

505. *I mind them not a Straw —Your Marſian Augurs;*
Your Village, Market-hunting Fortune-Tellers;
Aſtrologers, Divining-Prieſts of Iſis,
Or Dream-Expounders: For they are not Men
Inſpir'd by Heav'n, or of ſuperior Knowledge;
But ſuperſtitious, impudent Pretenders,
Vile lazy Slaves, Madmen, or needy Varlets,
Whoſe counterfeit Predictions ſpring from want:
Know not their one way, yet point out another's,
Promiſe you Treaſures, yet a Drachma beg:
Deduct the Drachma when they give the reſt.

N° 506. Candida perpetuo reſide, concordia, lecto,
Tamque pari ſemper ſit Venus æqua jugo.
Diligat illa ſenem quondam: ſed & ipſa marito,
Tunc quoque cùm fuerit, non videatur anus.
Mart.

507. Defendit numerus, junctæque umbone phalanges.
Juv. S. 2. 46.

508. Omnes autem & habentur & dicuntur Tyranni, qui poteſtate ſunt perpetuâ, in ea civitate quæ libertate uſa eſt.
Corn. Nepos.

509. Hominis frugi & temperantis functus officium.
Ter. Hea. 3. 3. 19.

510. ——— Si ſapis
Neque preterquam quas ipſe amor moleſtias
Habet addas; & illas, quas habet, recte feras.
Ter. Eu. 1. 1. 31.

511. Quis non invenit turba quod amaret in illa?
Ovid.

512. Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 344.

513. ——— Afflata eſt numine quando
Jam propiore Dei ———
Virg. Æ. 6. 50.

514. —— Me Parnaſſi deſerta per ardua, dulcis
Raptat amor; juvat ire jugis, qua nulla priorum
Caſtaliam molli divertitur orbita clivo.
Virg. G. 3. 291.

N° 515.

N° 506. *Perpetual Concord bleſs their Nuptial State,*
And Love and Union make their Joys compleat:
May ſhe love him in Age, and he behold
Her, tho' in Years, yet not believe her old.

507. *You by your Numbers think your ſelves ſecure.*

———

508. *But all are held and accounted Tyrants, who perpetuate their Power in that City which is uſed to enjoy its Liberty.*

———

509. *You've done the Part of a ſtaid and reſerv'd Gentleman.*

510. *If you are wiſe, add no more Troubles to thoſe that Love has brought on you, but bear what's already befal'n you like a Man.*

511. *Who would not find a Love in ſuch a Crowd?*

512. *At once inſtructing and diverting all.*

513. *When all the God came ruſhing on her Soul.*

514. *But the commanding Muſe my Chariot guides,*
Which o'er the dubious Cliff ſecurely rides,
And pleas'd I am no beaten Road to take.

N° 515. Pudet me & miſeret qui harum mores cantabat mihi
Monuiſſe fruſtra ———

Ter. Hea. 2. 3. 20.

516. Immortale odium & nunquam ſanabile vulnus.
Inde furor vulgo, quod numina vicinorum
Odit uterque locus, quum ſolos credit habendos
Eſſe Deos quos ipſe colit ———

Juv. S. 15. 36.

517. Heu Pietas! heu Priſca fides! ———

Virg. Æ. 6. 878.

518. Miſerum eſt alienæ incumbere famæ
Ne collapſa ruant ſubductis tecta columnis.

Juv. S. 8. 76.

519. Inde hominum pecudumque genus, vitæque volantum
Et quæ marmoreo fert Monſtra ſub æquore pontus.

Virg. Æ. 6. 728.

520. Quis deſiderio ſit pudor aut modus
Tam chari capitis!

Hor. 1 *O.* 24. 1.

521. Vera redit facies, diſſimulata perit.

P. Arb.

522. —— Adjuro nunquam eam me deſerturum,
Non, ſi capiundos mihi ſciam eſſe inimicos omneis homines:
Hanc mihi expetivi, contigit: conveniunt mores: valeant
Qui inter nos diſſidium volunt: hanc niſi mors,
Mi adimet nemo.

Ter. An. 4. 2. 10.

N° 523.

N° 515. *Now I'm aſham'd, and troubled to the Soul, that he who read me ſo many good Lectures upon the Tricks of thoſe Creatures, loſt all his Advice.*

516. *A Grudge in both, time out of Mind begun,*
And mutually bequeath'd from Sire to Son,
Religious Spite, and pious Spleen bred firſt
This Quarrel, which ſo long the Bigots nurſt,
Each calls the other's God a ſenſeleſs Stock,
His own Divine: ———

Dryd.

517. *O Piety! and oh! the Faith of old!*

518. *'Tis poor relying on another's Fame;*
For take the Pillars but away, and all
The Superſtructure muſt in Ruins fall.

Dryd.

519. *Hence Men and Beaſts the Breath of Life obtain,*
And Birds of Air and Monſters of the Main.

520. *And who can grieve too much? what time ſhall end*
Our Mourning for ſo dear a Friend?

521. *The real Face appears, the falſe one's gone.*

522. *I ſwear by all that's ſacred, I'll never leave this Creature, not if I was ſure to make the whole World my Enemy: I wiſh'd for her, I have her, and our Humours agree; wherefore ſhame on thoſe who would divide us! nothing but Death ſhall ever part me from her.*

Nº 523. ——— Nunc Augur Apollo,
Nunc Lyciæ ſortes, nunc & Jove miſſus ab ipſo
Interpres Divûm fert horrida juſſa per auras,
Scilicet is ſuperis labor ———

Virg. Æ. 4. 376.

524. Nos Populo damus ———

Senec.

525. Ὁ δ' εἰς τὸ σῶφρον ἐς' ἀρετὴν τ' ἄγων ἔρως
Ζηλωτὸς ἀνθρώποισιν.

Eurip.

526. ——— Fortius utere loris.

Ovid. M. 3. 127.

527. Facile invenies, & pejorem, & pejus moratam;
Meliorem neque tu reperies, neque Sol videt.

Plaut. in Stich.

528. Dum potuit ſolitâ gemitum virtute repreſſit.

Ov. M. 9. 163.

529. Singula quæque locum teneant ſortita decenter.

Hor. Art. Poet. 92.

530. Sic viſum Veneri; cui placet impares
Formas atque animos ſub juga ahenea
Sævo mittere cum joco.

Hor. 1 *O.* 33. 10.

531. Qui mare & terras variiſque mundum
Temperat horis:
Unde nil majus generatur ipſo,
Nec viget quicquam ſimile aut ſecundum.

Hor. 1 *O.* 12. 15.

Nº 532.

Nº 523. *Now Lycian Lots, and now the Delian God,*
Now Hermes is employ'd from Jove's abode,
To warn him hence; as if the peaceful State,
Of Heav'nly Pow'rs were touch'd with human Fate!

524. *We give it to the Crowd* ———

525. *But Love, that leads to Temp'rance and Virtue,*
Should be Mankind's Ambition ———

526. ——— *Stronger pull the Reins.*

527. *You will eaſily find one more wicked and immoral—*
But a better neither will you find, nor does the Sun bedold ——

528. *Long he with Fortitude his Groans reſtrains.*

529. *To ev'ry thing its proper place aſſign.*

530. *Fair and ugly, falſe and true,*
All to great Venus, Yoke muſt bow:
Such Pleaſure in our Pains ſhe takes,
And laughs to ſee what Sport ſhe makes.

531. ——— *Whom Gods and Men obey,*
Who guides the Earth, and Sea, and fleeting Years,
He claims the firſt and higheſt Place,
Nothing ſo great, ſo wiſe above,
None ſecond is.

N° 532. ——— Fungor vice cotis, acutum
Reddere quæ ferrum valet, exfors ipſa ſecandi.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 304.

533. Immo duas dabo, inquit ille, una ſi parum eſt:
Et ſi duarum pœnitebit, addentur duæ.
Plaut.

534. Rarus enim fermè ſenſus communis in illa
Fortuna ———
Juv. S. 8. 43.

535. Spem longam reſeces ———
Hor. 1 O. 11. 7.

536. O! veræ Phrygiæ, neque enim Phryges!——
Virg. Æ. 9. 617.

537. Τῶ μὲν γὸ γέν☉ ἐσμέν ———

538. ——————— Ultra
Finem tendere opus. *Hor.* 2 S. 1. 2.

539. Heteroclita ſunto.
Quæ Genus.

540. ——— Non deficit alter
Virg. Æ. 6. 143.

541. Format enim Natura prius nos intus ad omnem
Fortunarum habítum; juvat aut impellit ad iram,
Aut ad humum mœrore gravi deducit & angit;
Poſt effert animi motus interprete Linguâ.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 108.

N° 532. *I'll play the Whetſtone, uſeleſs and unfit*
To cut my ſelf, I'll ſharpen others Wit.

533. *Well, ſays he, if one is not enough, you ſhall have two; And if you are not content with thoſe, e'en double them.*

534. ——— *We ſeldom find*
Even Common Senſe with ſuch a Fortune join'd.

535. *Contract thy Hopes* ———

536. *Real Women, nor deſerve the Name of Men.*

537. ——— *From him we ſpring.*

538. *Beyond the End to ſpin the Work.*

539. *They are Heteroclyte.*

540. *Another is not wanting.*

541. *'Tis Nature ſtill that doth the Change begin,*
She faſhions and ſhe forms our Souls within,
To all the Changes and the Turns of Fate,
Now ſcrews our Minds to an unuſual Height,
And ſwells us into Rage, or bending low,
She cramps our Souls with dull contracting Woe.
She makes us ſtoop beneath a weighty Wrong,
Then tells the various Paſſions with her Tongue.

Nº 542. Et ſibi præferri ſe gaudet ———

Ov. M. 2. 330.

543. —— Facies non omnibus una
Nec diverſa tamen ———

Ovid. M. 2. 13.

544. Nunquam ita quiſquam benè ſubductâ ratione ad vitam fuit
Quia res, Ætas, uſus ſemper aliquid apportet novi,
Aliquid moneat; ut illa, quæ te ſcire credas, neſcias,
Et, quæ tibi putâris prima, in experiundo ut repudies.

Ter. Ad. 5. 4. 3.

545. Quin potius pacem Æternam pactoſque Hymenæos
Exercemus ———

Virg. Æ. 4. 100.

546. Omnia pateſacienda, ut nequid omnino quod venditor norit, emptor ignoret.

Tully.

547. Si vulnus tibi, monſtratâ radice vel herbâ,
Non fieret levius, fugeres radice vel herbâ,
Proficiente nihil, curarier ———

Hor. 2 *E.* 2. 150.

548. —— Vitiis nemo ſine naſcitur, optimus ille eſt
Qui minimis urgetur ———

Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 68.

549. Quamvis digreſſu veteris confuſus amici,
Laudo tamen ——— *Juv.*

Nº 550.

N° 542. *And laughs to hear himself prefer'd before himself.*

543. *All are not like, nor yet unlike.*

544. *No Man ever calculated his Life so exactly, but still Experience, Years, and Custom, will introduce some new Particular that he was not aware of, and shew his Ignorance of what he thought he knew, and after Trial, make him reject his former Opinions.*

545. *Then let us join in everlasting Peace,*
And solemnize these Hymenæal Rites!

546. *They shou'd all be laid open, so that what the Seller knows, the Buyer may by no means be ignorant of.*

547. *Suppose you had a Wound, and one had shew'd*
An Herb, which you apply'd but found no Good,
Would you be fond of this? increase your Pain,
And use the fruitless Remedy again?

548. *There's none but hath some Fault, and he's the best,*
Most virtuous he that's spotted with the least.

549. *Griev'd tho' I am an ancient Friend to lose,*
Yet I applaud ———

N° 550. Quid dignum tanto feret hic promiſſor Hiatu?
Hor. Ar. Poet. 138.

551. Sic Honor & nomen divinis vatibus atque
Carminibus venit.——————
Hor. Ar. Poet. 400.

552. —————— Qui prægravat artes
Infra ſe poſitas, extinctus amabitur idem.
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 13.

553. Nec luſiſſe pudet, ſed non incidere ludum.
Hor. 1 *E.* 14. 36.

554. —— Tentanda via eſt, quâ me quoque poſſim
Tollere humo, Victorque virum volitare per ora.
Virg. G. 3. 9.

555. Reſpue quod non es ——————
Perſ. S. 4. 50.

Nº 550. *What did be worth a Gape ſo large produce.*

551. *And hence the Poets got their firſt Repute.*

552. *For thoſe are hated that excel the reſt,*
Altho' when dead they are below'd the beſt.

553. *Once to be wild is no ſuch foul Diſgrace,*
But 'tis ſo, ſtill to run the frantick Race.

554. *New ways I muſt attempt, my grovling Name*
To raiſe aloft, and wing my Flight to Fame.

555. *Reject what thou art not.*

VOL. VIII.

N° 556. QUalis ubi in lucem coluber mala gramina paſtus,
Frigida ſub terra tumidum quem bruma tegebat,
Nunc poſitis novus exuviis, nitiduſque juventa,
Lubrica convolvit ſublato pectore terga
Arduus ad Solem, & linguis micat ore triſulcis.
Virg. Æ. 2. 471.

557. Quippe domum timet ambiguam, Tyrioſque bilingues.
Virg. Æ. 1. 665.

558. Qui fit, Mæcenas, ut nemo, quam ſibi ſortem
Seu ratio dederit, ſeu fors objecerit, illâ
Contentus vivat: laudet diverſa ſequentes?
O Fortunati mercatores, gravis annis
Miles ait, multo jam fractus membra labore!
Contra, Mercator; navim jactantibus auſtris,
Militia eſt potior. Quid enim? concurritur: horæ
Momento cita mors venit, aut victoria læta.
Agricolam laudat juris legumque peritus,
Sub galli cantum conſultor ubi oſtia pulſat.
Ille, datis vadibus, qui rure extractus in urbem eſt,
Solos felices viventes clamat in urbe.
Cætera de genere hoc (adeo ſunt multa) loquacem
Delaſſare valent Fabium. Ne te morer, audi
Quo rem deducam. Siquis Deus, en ego, dicat,
Jam

VOL. VIII.

N° 556. *SO ſhines, renew'd with Youth, the creſted Snake,*
Who ſlept the Winter in a thorny Brake:
And caſting off his Slough when Spring returns,
Now looks aloft, and with new Glory burns,
Reſtor'd with pois'nous Herbs, his ardent Sides
Reflect the Sun, and rais'd on Spires he rides,
High o'er the Graſs, hiſſing he rowls along,
And brandiſhes by Fits his forky Tongue.

557. *For much he fear'd the Tyrians double tongu'd,*
And knew the Town.——

558. *Whence comes, my Lord, this gen'ral Diſcontent,*
Why do all loath the State that Chance has ſent,
Or their own Choice procur'd? But fondly bleſs
Their Neighbours Lots, and praiſe what they poſſeſs?
The weary Soldier, now grown old in Wars,
With bleeding Eyes ſurveys his Wounds and Scars,
Curſe that e'er I the Trade of War began,
Ah me! the Merchant is a happy Man.
The Merchant, when the Winds are high,
Cries happy Men at Arms, for why,
You fight and ſtrait comes Death, or joyful Victory.
The Lawyer wak'd, and riſing with the Sun,
Cries, happy Farmers that can ſleep 'till Noon.
The weary'd Client thinks the Lawyer bleſt,
And craves a City Life, for that's the beſt.

So

N° Jam faciam quod vultis: eris tu, qui modo miles,
Mercator: tu conſultus modo, ruſticus, hinc vos
Vos hinc mutatis diſcedite partibus. Eja,
Quid ſtatis? Nolint. Atqui licet eſſe beatis.
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 1.

559. Quid cauſæ eſt, merito quin illis Jupiter ambas
Iratus buccas inflet neque ſe fore poſthac
Tam facilem dicat, votis ut præbeat aurem?
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 20.

560. —— Verba intermiſſa retentat.
Ovid. Met. 1. 746

561. —— Paulatim abolere Sichæum
Incipit, & vivo tentat prævertere amore
Jampridem reſides animos deſuetaque corda.
Virg. Æ. 1. 72

562. ——— Præſens, abſens ut ſies.
Ter. Eun. 1. 2. 11

563. —— Magni nominis umbra.
Lu

564. ——————— Adſit
Regula, peccatis quæ pœnas irroget æquas:
Ne ſcutica dignum horribili ſectere flagello.
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 11

565. —— Deum namque ire per omnes
Terraſque, tractuſque maris, cœlumque p
fundum.
Virg. G. 4. 2
N° 5

So many Inſtances in every State,
Would tire e'en bawling Fabius to relate.
But to be ſhort, ſee, I'll adjuſt the thing:
Suppoſe ſome God ſhould ſay, I'll pleaſe you now,
You Lawyer leave the Bar, and take the Plough;
You Soldier too ſhall be a Merchant made,
Go, go, and follow each his wiſh'd for Trade.
How? what? refuſe? and diſcontented ſtill?
And yet they may be happy if they will?

559. *Now would not this vex Jove, and make him rage?*
Hath he not reaſon now to ſcourge the Age?
And, angry, ſwear he'd never hear again?

560. ——— *Again attempts to ſpeak.*

561. *New moulds her Heart, and blots her former Care,*
The dead is to the living Lord reſign'd,
And her new Love poſſeſſes all her Mind.

562. *That you may be abſent while preſent.*

563. *A Shadow of a mighty Name* ———

564. *Let Rules be fixt that may the Rage contain,*
And puniſh Faults with a proportion'd Pain:
And do not flea him, who deſerves alone
A Whipping for the Fault that he hath done.

565. *For God the whole created Maſs inſpires*
Through Heav'n and Earth, and Ocean's Depth he throws
His Influence round, and kindles as he goes.

N° 566. Militiæ ſpecies amor eſt.——— *Ovid.*

567. ——— Inceptus clamor fruſtratur hiantes.
Virg. Æ. 6. 493.

568. —— Dum recitas, incipit eſſe tuus.
Mart.

569. Reges dicuntur multis urgere Culullis
Et torquere mero, quem perſpexiſſe laborent,
An ſit amicitia dignus———
Hor. Art. Poet. 434.

570. ——————— nugæque canoræ.

571. —— Cœlum quid quæremus ultra?
Luc.

572. ——— Quod Medicorum eſt
Promittunt medici ———
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 115.

573. ——— Caſtigata remordent.
Juv. S. 2. 35.

574. Non poſſidentem multa vocaveris
Rectè beatum; rectius occupat
Nomen beati, qui Deorum
Muneribus ſapienter uti,
Duramque callet pauperiem pati.
Hor. 4 *O.* 9. 45.

575. ——Nec morti eſſe locum.——
Virg.

576. Nitor in adverſum; nec me, qui cætera, vinc
Impetus; & rapido contrarius evehor Orbi.
Ov. M. 2. 7.

N° 57

N° 566. *Love is a kind of Warfare.*

567. *The Cry begun deceives their gaping Throats.*

568. ——— *That Verse of mine*
Which you rehearse, is thine.

569. *Kings (thus says Story) that of old design'd,*
To raise a Fav'rite or a Bosom Friend,
Did ply him hard with Wine, unmask his Thoughts,
And shew him naked, and with all his Faults.

570. *Sonorous Trifles.*

571. —— *What would we beyond Heaven seek?*

572. *Physicians promise what belong to them.*

573. ——— *They fly in the Face of Correction.*

574. *He is not number'd with the Blest,*
To whom the Gods large Stores have giv'n;
But he, who of enough possest,
Can wisely use the Gifts of Heav'n,
Who Fortune's Frowns with Patience bears,
And the worst Ills the Gods can send.

575. *Nor thinks a future State beyond the Grave.*

576. *Full against these I steer my constant Course,*
And conquer theirs with a superior Force,
Repugnant through the World I pass.

N° 577. ——— Hoc tolerabile, ſi non
Et furere incipias ———
Juv. S. 6. 613.

578. ——— Eque feris humana in Corpora tranſit,
Inque feras noſter ———
Ov. M. 15. 167.

579. ——— Odora canum vis.
Virg. Æ. 4. 132.

580. ——— Si verbis audacia detur,
Non metuam magni dixiſſe palatia Cœli.
Ov. M. 1. 175.

581. Sunt bona, ſunt quædam mediocria, ſunt mala plura,
Quæ legis ——— *Mart.*

582. ——— Tenet inſanabile multos
Scribendi Cacoethes ———
Juv. S. 7. 51.

583. Ipſe Thymum pinoſque ferens de montibus altis
Tecta ſerat latè circum, cui talia Curæ:
Ipſe labore manum duro terat, ipſe feraces
Figat humo plantas, & amicos irritet Imbres.
Virg. G. 4. 112.

584. Hic gelidi fontes, hic mollia prata, Lycori,
Hic Nemus, hic toto tecum conſumerer ævo.
Virg. Ec. 10. 42.

585. Ipſi lætitia voces ad ſidera jactant
Intonſi montes: ipſæ jam carmina rupes,
Ipſa ſonant arbuſta ———
Virg. E. 5. 62.

Nº 577. *This may be born, unleſs you furious grow.*

578. *From Man to Beaſts at certain Times it roams,*
Thence back to Man.

579. *The Hounds quick Scent.*

580. ——— *So bold a Figure might I try,*
I'd call't the Palace of the Sky.

581. *Amongſt what you now read, ſome are good, others ſo ſo, but more bad.*

582. *The Charms of Poetry our Souls bewitch,*
The Curſe of writing is an endleſs Itch.

583. ——— *Who mindeth ſuch,*
For Slips of Pines may ſearch the Mountain Trees:
And with wild Thyme and Savo'ry plant the Plain.
'Till his hard horny Fingers ach with Pain,
And deck with fruitful Trees the Fields around,
And with refreſhing Waters deck the Ground.

584. *Come, ſee what Pleaſures in our Plains abound,*
The Woods, the Fountains, and the flow'ry Ground,
Here could I live, and love, and dye with only you.

585. *The Mountain Tops unſhorn, the Rocks rejoice,*
The lowly Shrubs partake of human Voice,
Aſſenting Nature, with a gracious Nod,
Proclaims him ———

N° 586. Quæ in vita uſurpant homines, cogitant, curant, vident,
Quæque agunt vigilantes agitantque, ea cuique in ſomno
Accidunt.

Cicero de Div.

587. ——— Intus & in Cute novi.

Perſ. S. 3. l. 30.

588. Dicitis, omnis in Imbecillitate eſt & Gratia & Caritas.

Cic. de Nat. Deor.

589. Perſequitur ſcelus ille ſuum: labefactaque tandem
Ictibus innumeris adductaque funibus ardor
Corruit———

Ov. M. 8. 774.

590. —— Aſſiduo labuntur tempora motu
Non ſecus ac flumen, neque enim conſiſtere flumen,
Nec levis hora poteſt: ſed ut unda impellitur unda
Urgeturque prior venienti, urgetque priorem:
Tempora ſic fugiunt pariter, pariterque ſequuntur;
Et nova ſunt ſemper. Nam quod fuit ante relictum eſt;
Fitque quod haud fuerat: momentaque cuncta novantur.

Ov. 15. 179.

591. ———- Tenerorum luſor amorum.

Ovid.

592. —— Studium ſine divite Vena.

Hor. Ar. Poet. 408.

N° 593.

N° 586. *Those things which Men transact, and which employ their Thoughts, Cares, Eyes, and waking Faculties, these are the Subjects of their Dreams.*

587. *I know thee to the Bottom.*

588. *You say all Goodness and Charity are founded in Weakness.*

589. *Not thus restrain'd, he with repeated Blows*
And straining Cords the mighty Tree o'erthrows.

590. *Time hastes it self perpetually away,*
Nor more the fleeting Hours than Tides can stay:
But as one Billow the preceding drives,
And as succeeding that a third arrives:
So fly the rolling Years, and so pursue,
Each other, ever changing, ever new.
What once was manifest, no more we see,
Nor what is present shall hereafter be.
Each Moment is renew'd ———

591. *Love is my sportive Theme.*

592. *Nor join Art without Nature.*

Nº 593. Quale per incertam Lunam ſub Luce maligna
Eſt iter in Sylvis ———
Virg. Æ. 6. 270.

594. ——— Abſentem qui rodit amicum,
Qui non defendit, alio culpante; ſolutos
Qui captat riſus hominum, famamque dicacis
Fingere qui non viſa poteſt, commiſſa tacere
Qui nequit, hic niger eſt; hunc tu Romane caveto.
Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 83.

595. —— Non ut placidis coeant immitia, non ut
Serpentes avibus geminentur, Tigribus agni.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 12.

596. Molle meum levibus cor eſt violabile telis.
Ovid.

597. —— Mens ſine pondere ludit.
Petr.

598. Jamne igitur laudas quod de Sapientibus alter?
Ridebat, quoties a limine moverat unum,
Protuleratque pedem, flebat contrarius alter!
Juv. S. 10. 28.

599. ———— Ubique
Luctus ubique pavor ———
Virg. Æ. 2. 368.

600. —— Solemque ſuum ſua ſidera norunt.
Virg. Æ. 6. 641.

601. Ὁ Ἄνθρωπος εὐεργετὸς πφυκως.
Antonin. Lib. 9.

602. ——— Facit hoc illos Hyacinthos.
Juv. S. 6. 110.

Nº 603.

N° 593. *Thus wander Travellers in Woods by Night,*
By the Moon's doubtful and malignant Light.

594. *He that ſhall rail againſt his abſent Friends,*
Or hears them ſcandaliz'd, and not defends,
Sports with their Fame, and ſpeaks whate'er he can,
And only to be thought a witty Man;
Tells Tales, and brings his Friend in Diſeſteem,
That Man's a Knave, do thou beware of him.

595. *Not join quite Oppoſites, the wild and tame,*
The Snake and Dove, the Lion and the Lamb.

596. *My tender Heart with eaſe receives a Wound.*

597. *Th' unburthen'd Fancy plays.*

598. *Will you not now the Pair of Sages praiſe,*
Who the ſame End purſu'd by different Ways?
One pity'd, one contemn'd the woeful Times,
One laugh'd at Follies, one lamented Crimes.

599. *All Parts reſound with Plaints and Fear.*

600. *Stars of their own, and their own Suns they know.*

601. *Man is born to be a Doer of Good.*

602. *This makes 'em pretty Fellows.*

N° 603. Ducite ab urbe domum, mea Carmina, ducite Daphnin.

Virg. E. 8. 68.

604. Tu ne quæſieris ſcire (nefas) quem mihi, quem tibi,
Finem Dii dederint, Leuconoe, nec Babylonios
Tentaris numeros———

Hor. 1. *O.* 11. 1.

605. Exuerint Sylveſtrem animum, cultuque frequenti
In quaſcunque voces artes, haud tarda ſequentur.

Virg. G. 2. 51.

606. —— Longum cantu ſolata laborem
Arguto Conjux percurrit pectine telas.

Virg. G. 1. 294.

607. Dicite Io Pæan & Io bis dicite Pæan,
Decidit in Caſſes præda petita meos.

Ov. de Art. Amand.

608. ——— Perjuria ridet amantum.

Ovid.

609. ——— Farrago libelli.

Juv. S. 1. 86.

610. Sic cum tranſierint mei
Nullo cum ſtrepitu dies
Plebeius morior ſenex.
Illi Mors gravis incubat,
Qui, notus nimis omnibus,
Ignotus moritur ſibi.

Seneca.

Nº 603. —— *Lead from the City back, my Charms,*
My ling'ring Daphnis to my longing Arms.

604. *Seek not to know what fated End,*
The Gods for you or me intend,
Nor lend to magick Arts an Ear.

605. *They loſe their Wildneſs, and in time are taught,*
To follow whereſoe'er their Duty leads.

606. *She ſings to drive the tedious Hours away,*
And ſhoots the flying Shuttle through the Loom.

607. *With Io Pæans charm the joyful Air,*
The wiſh'd-for Prey is fallen in my Snare.

608. ——— *Laughs at the Perjuries of Lovers.*

609. *The Subject of the Book.*

610. *Here let my Life, with as much Silence ſlide,*
As Time that meaſures it, does glide,
Nor let the Breath of Infamy or Fame,
From Town to Town eccho about my Name;
Nor let my homely Death embroider'd be,
With Scutcheon, or with Elogy.
An old Plebeian, let me die,
Alas! all then are ſuch as well as I.

Nº 611. Perfide, ſed duris genuit te cautibus horrens
Caucaſus, Hyrcanæque admorunt ubera Tigres.
Virg. Æ. 4. 366.

612. Murranum hic atavos, & avorum antiqua ſonantem
Nomina, per regeſque actum genus omne Latinos,
Præcipitem ſcopulo, atque ingentis turbine Saxi
Excutit effunditque ſolo———
Virg. Æ. 12. 529.

613. —— Studiis florentem ignobilis otî.
Virg. G. 4. 563.

614. Si mihi non animo fixum, immotum ſederet,
Ne cui me vinclo vellem ſociare jugali,
Poſtquam primus amor deceptam morte feſellit;
Si non pertæſum thalami tædæque fuiſſet,
Huic uni forſan potui ſuccumbere Culpæ.
Virg. Æ. 4. 16.

615. ——— Qui Deorum
Muneribus ſapienter uti,
Duramque callet Pauperiemque pati,
Pejuſque letho flagitium timet,
Non ille pro caris amicis
Aut patria timidus perire.
Hor. 4 *O.* 9. 47.

616. Qui bellus homo eſt, Cotta, puſillus homo eſt.
Mart.

617. Torva Mimalloneis implerunt Cornua bombis,
Et raptum vitulo caput ablatura ſuperbo
Beſſaris, & Lyncem Mænas flexura corymbis,
Evion ingeminant: reparabilis adſonat Eccho.
Perſ. S. 1. 99.

N° 611. ——— *False as thou art,*
Thou'rt hewn from th' hardned Entrails of a Rock,
And rough Hyrcanian Tigers gave thee ſuck.

612. *Murranus boaſting of his Blood that ſprings,*
From a long Royal Race of Latian Kings,
Is by the Trojan from his Chariot thrown,
Cruſh'd by the Weight of an unweildy Stone.

613. *Affecting Studies of leſs noiſy Praiſe.*

614. *Was not my Mind reſol-v'd againſt the Yoke,*
Of hapleſs Marriage, never to be curs'd
With ſecond Love, ſo fatal was my firſt.
To this one Error I might yield again.

615. *Who well can uſe the Gifts of Heav'n,*
That have the generous Skill to bear,
The hated weight of Poverty;
Who more than Death doth Baſeneſs fear,
Who nobly to defend
Their Country or their Friend,
Embrace their Fate and gladly dye.

616. *A Fop is but a Piece of a Man.*

617. *Their crooked Horns the Mimallonian Crew,*
With Blaſts inſpir'd; and Baſſaris who ſlew
The ſcornful Calf, with Sword advanc'd on high,
Made from his Neck his haughty Head to fly.

And

618. ——— Neque enim concludere verſum
Dixeris eſſe ſatis: neque ſi quis ſcribat, uti nos,
Sermoni propiora, putes hunc eſſe Poetam.
Hor. 1. *S.* 4. 40.

619. ——————— dura
Exerce imperia, & ramos compeſce fluentes.
Virg. G. 2. 369.

620. Hic Vir, hic eſt, tibi quem promitti ſæpius audis.
Virg. Æ. 6. 791.

621. ——— Poſtquam ſe lumine puro
Implevit, ſtellaſque vagas miratur & aſtra
Fixa Polis, vidit quanta ſub nocte jaceret
Noſtra Dies, riſitque ſui ludibria.
Lucan.

622. Fallentis ſemita Vitæ.
Hor. 1 *E.* 18. 103.

623. Sed mihi vel tellus optem prius ima dehiſcat,
Vel pater omnipotens adigat me fulmine ad umbras,
Pallentes umbras Erebi noctemque profundam,
Ante, Pudor, quam te violem aut tua jura reſolvam:
Ille meos primos qui me ſibi junxit amores
Abſtulit: Ille habeat ſecum, ſervetque ſepulchro.
Virg. Æ. 4. 24.

Nº *And Mænas, when with Ivy Bridles bound,*
She led the ſpotted Lynx, then Evion rung a round.
Evion from Woods and Floods repairing Eccho's
Sound.

618. *'Tis not enough to fetter Words in Rhime,*
And make a tedious and a jingling Chime;
'Tis not enough in numerous Feet t'encloſe,
Familiar plain Diſcourſe and almoſt Proſe,
To make a Poet. ———

619. ——— *With Diſcipline reclaim,*
And their ſuperfluous Growth with Vigor tame.

620. ——— *The Man behold*
Promis'd oft and long foretold.

621. ——— *With wonder fill'd,*
The Stars and moving Planets he beheld,
Then looking down on the Sun's feeble Ray,
Survey'd our duſty, faint, imperfect Day,
And under what a Cloud of Night we lay.

622. *A Life by ſtealth.*

623. *But firſt let yawning Earth a Paſſage rend;*
And let me, through the dark Abyſs deſcend;
Firſt let avenging Jove, with Flames from high,
Drive down this Body, to the nether Sky,
Condemn with Ghoſts in endleſs Night to lye,
Before I break the plighted Faith I gave.
No; he who had my Vows, ſhall ever have;
For whom I lov'd on Earth, I worſhip in the
Grave.

Nº 624. Audire atque Togam jubeo componere, quisquis
Ambitione mala aut argenti pallet amore,
Quisquis luxuria ———— *Hor.* 2 *S.* 3. 78.

625. ———— amores
A Tenero meditatur ungui———— *Hor.* 3 *O.* 6. 24.

626. ——— Dulcique animos novitate tenebo. *Ov. M.* 4. 284.

627. Tantum inter denſas umbroſa cacumina fagos
Aſſidue veniebat, ibi hæc incondita ſolus
Montibus & Sylvis ſtudio jactabat inani. *Virg. E.* 2. 3.

628. Labitur & labetur in omne volubilis ævum. *Hor.* 1. *E.* 2. 43.

629. ——— Experiar quid concedatur in illos
Quorum Flaminia tegitur cinis atque Latina. *Juv. S.* 1. 170.

630. Favete linguis —— *Hor.* 3 *O.* 1. 2.

631. Simplex Munditiis ———— *Hor.* 1. *O.* 5. 5.

632. —— Explebo numerum reddarque tenebris. *Virg. Æ.* 6. 54.

633. Omnia profecto, cum ſe a Cœleſtibus rebus referet ad humanas, excelſius magnificentiuſque & dicet & ſentiet. *Cicero.*

Nº 634.

Nº 624. *Sit ſtill and hear thoſe whom proud Thoughts do ſwell,*
Thoſe that look pale by loving Coin too well,
Whom Luxury corrupts, ———

625. *Juſt in her Teens, ſhe thinks of Love.*

626. *And with ſweet Novelty I'll charm your Ear.*

627. ——— *He often came*
And underneath the Beechen Shade alone,
Thus to the Woods and Mountains made his Moan.

628. *Still that rouls on and will for ever roul.*

629. *Since none the living Villains dare implead,*
Arraign them in the Perſons of the Dead.

630. *Be ſilent* ———

631. ——— *Unaffected Neatneſs.*

632. *I will compleat the Number, and be gone.*

633. *When a Man deſcends from celeſtial to treat of human Affairs, he will both think and ſpeak in a more exalted and magnificent manner.*

Nº 634.

N° 634. Ὁ ἐλαχίστων δεόμενος ἐγγίστα θεῶν.

Soc. ap. Xen.

635. Sentio te ſedem Hominum ac Domum contemplari, quæ ſi tibi parva (ut eſt) ita videtur, hæc cœleſtia ſemper ſpectato, illa humana contemnito.

Cic. Som. Scip.

N° 634. *He who has the fewest Wants, most resembles the Gods.*

635. *I know you contemplate both Heav'n and Earth, which if they seem small to you, as they really are, yet still contemplate the first, and despise the last.*

VOL. IX.

N° 636. HÆ nugæ ſeria ducunt
In mala ——

Hor. Ar. Poet. 451.

637. Naturam expellas furcâ, tamen uſque recurret.
Hor. 1 *E.* 10. 24.

638. —— O Dea certe.
Virg. Æ. 1. 332.

639. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora, —— *Ov. M.* 1. 1.

640. Marriage the happieſt Bond of Love might be,
If Hands were only join'd where Hearts agree.
Ld. Landſdown's Brit. Enchanter.

641. Inſtar veris enim Vultus ubi tuus
Affulſit Populo, gratior it dies,
Et ſoles meliùs nitent.
Hor. 4 *O.* 5. 6.

642. Αἰδὼς τῦ καλῦ καὶ ἀρετῆς Πόλις.
Πρῶτον ἀγαθὸν ἀναμαρτὶα, δεύτερον δ' αἰσχύνη.
Demades.

643. Æquam memento rebus in arduis
Servare mentem, non ſecus ac bonis;
Ab inſolenti temperatam
Lætitia —— *Hor.* 2 *O.* 3. 1.

N° 644.

VOL. IX.

N° 636. *THese Toys will once to serious Mischiefs fall.*

637. *Strive to expel strong Nature, 'tis in vain,*
With double Force she will return again.

638. ——————— *A Goddess sure.*

639. *Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I sing.*

640. *See the other Side.*

641. *When your auspicious Beams arise,*
Just as in Spring the Sun's more bright,
And fairer Days smile o'er the Skies.

642. *Modesty is the Citadel of Beauty and Virtue,*
The first of all Virtues is Innocence, the next is Modesty.

643. *Be calm, my Friend! be easy and sedate,*
And bend your Soul to every State:
However Fortune smiles, or knits her Brow,
Let not your Passions rise too high, or sink too low.

N° 644.

Nº 644. ——— Nil habet Paupertas durius in ſe,
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit.
Juv. S. 3. 152.

645. ——— Tu, Tityre, lentus in Umbrâ——
Virg. E. 1. 4.

646. ——— Muſarum ſacerdos
Virginibus puerisque canto.
Hor. 3 *O.* 1. 3.

647. Juſtum & tenacem propoſiti virum,
Non Civium ardor prava jubentium
Non vultus inſtantis Tyranni
Mente quatit ſolida, neque Auſter
Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ
Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus
Si Fractus illabatur Orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ.
Hor. 3 *O.* 3. 1.

648. Per varios Caſus, per tot diſcrimina rerum
Tendimus ———
Virg. Æ. 2. 208.

649. ——— Ubique
Luctus, ubique Pavor———
Virg. Æ. 2. 368.

Non poſſidentem multa vocaveris,
Rectè beatum, rectius occupat
Nomen beati, qui deorum
Muneribus ſapienter uti,
Duramque callet pauperiem pati.
Hor. 4 *O.* 9. 45.

650. ——— Οὖλον ὄνειρον. *Homer.*

Nº 651.

N° 644. *Want is the Scorn of ev'ry wealthy Fool;*
And Wit in Rags is turn'd to ridicule.

645. *You, Tityrus, ſtretch'd at eaſe beneath the Shade.*

646. *To Boys and Maids unſtain'd with Crimes,*
The Muſes Prieſt in ſacred Rhimes
I ſing ———————

647. *He who by Principle is ſway'd,*
In Truth and Juſtice ſtill the ſame,
Is neither of the Crowd afraid,
Though Civil Broils the State inflame;
Nor to a haughty Tyrant's Frown will ſtoop,
Nor to a raging Storm when all the Winds are up.
Should Nature with Convulſions ſhake,
Struck with the fiery Bolts of Jove;
The final Doom and dreadful Crack,
Cannot his conſtant Courage move.

648. *Through various Caſes and Events we move.*

649. *All Parts reſound with Plaints and Fears.*
He is not number'd with the Bleſt,
To whom the Gods large Stores have giv'n,
But he, who of enough poſſeſt,
Can wiſely uſe the Gifts of Heav'n:
Who Fortune's Frowns with patience bears,
And the worſt Ills the Gods can ſend.

650. *'Tis all a Dream.*

Nº 651. No Motto.

652. ——— Nimium ne crede Colori,
Alba Liguſtra cadunt, Vaccinia nigra leguntur.
Virg. Ec. 2. 17.

653. ——— Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum, Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyſſei
Temperet a lachrymis?
Virg. Æ. 2. 6.
Quanquam animus meminiſſe horret luctuque refugit
Incipiam ———
Ovid.

654. Ducite ab urbe domum, mea Carmina, ducite Daphnim.
Virg. E. 8. 168.

655. ——— Vellent tibi Barbam
Laſcivi Pueri ———
Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 133.

656. ——— Quid enim ratione timemus
Aut cupimus?
Juv. S. 10. 4.

657. Vulnus alit venis & cæco carpitur igni.
Virg. Æ. 4. *l.* 2.

658. Non ſumum ex ſulgore, ſed ex ſumo dare lucem
Cogitat, ut ſpecioſa dehinc Miracula promat.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 144.

659. ——— Hæret lateri lethalis Arundo.
Virg. Æ. 4. 73.

N° 651. *No Motto.*

652. *Truſt not too much to that enchanting Face,*
Beauty's a Charm, but ſoon that Charm will paſs,
White Lilies lie neglected on the Plain,
While dusky Hyacynths for Uſe remain.

653. ——————— *A Tale like this,*
Not ev'n the hardeſt of our Foes could hear,
Or ſtern Ulyſſes tell without a Tear.

Altho' the ſad Remembrance grieves my Soul,
I will begin.

654. ——— *Lead from the City back, my Charms,*
My ling'ring Daphnis to my longing Arms.

655. *The waggiſh Boys will pluck thy formal Beard.*

656. *How void of Reaſon are our Hopes and Fears?*

657. *She feeds within her Breaſt a Flame unſeen.*

658. *He makes Light follow Smoke, not Smoke the Light,*
That he from thence may with new Wonder ſtrike.

659. ——— *The Fatal Dart*
Sticks in her Side ———

N° 660.

Nº 660. ——— Si quis tamen, hæc quoque si quis,
Captus amore legat ———

661. Homines ad Deos nulla in re propius accedunt, quam salutem Hominibus dando. *Cic.*

Ἀνδρὸς δικαίου καρπὸς οὐκ ἀπόλλυται,
Ἀνὴρ δίκαιός ἐστιν, οὐχ ὁ μὴ ἀδικων
Ἀλλ' ὅστις ἀδικεῖν δυνάμενος οὐ βούλεται.
γνῶμαι ἐκ δαφόρων ποιητῶν.

662. Erat homo ingeniosus, acutus, acer, & qui plurimum & salis haberet & Fellis, nec candoris minus.

Plin. Ep.

663. E Cœlo descendit Γνῶθι Σεαυτὸν.

Juv. S. 11. 27.

664. Consummatum est
——— This said,
The Son of God bows down his aweful Head,
Languid and pale closes his sacred Eyes,
And in loud Groans breaths forth his Soul, and dyes.

Samber on the Passion.

665. Τὸ μὲν τελευτῆσαι, πάντων ἡ πεπρωμένη κατέκρινε.
Τὸ δὲ καλῶς ἀποθανεῖν ἴδιον τοῖς σπουδαίοις.

Isoc.

666. O Proceres, Censore opus est, an Haruspice nobis?

Juv. S. 2. 121.

Stat contra, starique jubet, parere necesse est.
Nam quid agas, cum te furiosus cogat & idem
Fortior? ———

Juv. S. 3. 190.

Nº 667.

Nº 660. *If any one by Love enſnar'd read this.*

661. *Human Nature never comes nearer the Divine, than when it is doing good to Mankind.*

No waſting Curſe the juſt Man's Store purſues,
Yet he's not juſt, who no Injuſtice does,
But he who ſcorns the guilty Pow'r to uſe.

662. *He was a Man of Ingenuity, Acuteneſs, and Vivacity, one that had a deal of Salt and Satire in him, and no leſs good Humour.*

663. *From Heav'n to Human-kind this Rule was ſent,*
Of Know thy ſelf.

664. *'Tis done.*
——— This ſaid,
The Son of God, &c.

665. *To die is common to all, but to die gracefully is peculiar to the Virtuous.*

666. *O Peers of Rome! need theſe ſtupendous Times,*
A Cenſor or Aruſpex for ſuch Crimes?
He ſtands, and bids you ſtand: You muſt abide,
For he's the ſtronger, and is drunk beſide.

N° 667. Σύμβολον ἀδεὲς ἐστι βελτίων χρόνου
Γνῶναι ἐν διαφόρων ποιητῶν.

668. ——Then wilt thou not be loath
To leave this Paradiſe, but ſhall poſſeſs
A Paradiſe within thee, happier far!
Milton.

669. ——Fundis ornatæ multæ incedunt per vias,
——Quæ veſti quotannis nomina inveniunt nova,
Tunicam rallam, tunicam ſpiſſam, linteolum cæſicium,
Induſiatam, patagiatam, caltulam, &c.
Plaut.

670. Is mihi demum vivere & frui animâ videtur, qui aliquo negotio intentus, præclari facinoris aut artis bonæ famam quærit.
Salluſt.

671. Πρὸς σοφίαν μὲν ἔχειν· τολμᾶν μάλα σύμφορόν ἐστι. ἔχθιον Εὐνοῦς Παείης.

672. Scio tu coacta tua voluntate es ——
Novi ingenium mulierum
Nolint ubi velis, ubi nolis capiunt ultro.
Ter. Eun. 4. 7. 42.
—— Ut ameris amabilis eſto.
Ovid.

673. —— Riſum teneatis amici?
Hor. Art. Poet. 5.
—— Ridentem dicere verum
Quid vetat? ——
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 24.
—— Ridiculum acri
Fortius & melius magnas plerumque ſecat res.
Hor. 1. *S.* 10. 14.

N° 674.

N° 667. *Experience is the beſt Adviſer.*

668. ——— *Then wilt thou, &c.*

669. *Many walk the Streets with Manors on their Backs:*
Their whole Buſineſs is to invent new Faſhions.

670. *He ſeems to me to live and enjoy his Soul, who intent upon any Buſineſs ſeeks after Reputation by ſome famous Action, or honeſt Art.*

671. *Fortitude is a very neceſſary Qualification for an ingenious Man.*

672. *I know it is a voluntary Compulſion,*
I am skill'd in the Humour of Women; when you will they won't, and when you won't they will.

Be lovely, that you may be belov'd.

673. ——— *Can ye forbear to laugh, my Friends?*

Why may not I ſpeak Truth, altho' jocoſe.

——— *A waggiſh Sneer,*
Doth often greater things than a ſevere.

N° 674. ———— Si ſine amore Jociſque
Nil eſt jucundum, vivas in amore Jociſque.
Hor. 1 *E.* 6. 65.

675. Cætera de genere hoc adeo ſúnt multa loquacem
Delaſſare valent Fabium ———
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 13.

676. Ἐπ' ἀνδρὶ δυςυχοῦντι μὴ πλέσῃς κακὸν,
Μὴ 'μβαινε δυςυχοῦντι· Κοινὴ γὰρ τύχη,
Μηδέποτε σαυτὸν δυςυχοῦντ' ἀπελπίσῃς.

677. Felices ter & amplius
Quos irrupta tenet Copula, nec malis
Divulſus Querimoniis
Supremâ citius ſolvet amor die.
Hor. 1 *O.* 13. 17.

678. Nunc mihi ſi quando, Puer & Cytherea, favete
Nunc Erato: nam tu nomen amoris habes,
Magna paro; quas poſſit Amor remanere per artes
Dicere, tam vaſto pervagus Orbe puer.
Et levis eſt, & habet geminas, quibus avolet, Alas
Difficile eſt illis impoſuiſſe modum.
Ov. de Ar. Am.
Ite per exemplum, Genus o mortale Dearum;
Gaudia nec Cupidis veſtra negate Viris.
Ib.

679. Annua nobiſcum ſacra hæc celebrate faventes.
Virg. Æ. 8. 173.

680. Aliquando præſtat morte jungi, quam vita diſtrahi.
Val. Max.

681. Cætera, neque Temporum ſunt, neque Ætatum
omnium, neque locorum: hæc ſtudia Adoleſcentiam alunt, ſenectutem oblectant, ſecundas

N° 674. *If nought be pleasant without Sports or Love,*
Then live in wanton Love; thy Sports pursue.

675. *So many Instances in every State,*
Would tire ev'n bawling Fabius to relate.

676. *Neither insult nor wrong th' unfortunate,*
Since all are subject to the Storms of Fate,
Nor sink thy self beneath an adverse Weight.

677. *Thrice happy they, whose Hearts are ty'd,*
In Love's mysterious Knot so close,
No Strife, no Quarrels e'er divide,
And only Death, fell Death can loose.

678. *Now Cytherea, now, if ever, smile;*
Descend into my Mind, exalt my Stile.
Great Things my Muse designs, to sing of Love,
And fix the rambling Boy no more to rove.
The Task is hard to say where Bees shall wing,
Or teach the heedless Insects where to sting.

The bright Example lead, the lovely Dames!
And study to improve a Husband's Flames.

679. *Now celebrate with us this solemn Day;*
Honour, my Friends, our annual Feast.

680. *It is sometimes better to be join'd by Death, than parted by Life.*

681. *Other Studies are not fit for all Times, Ages and Places; but Studies of this kind cherish Youth, delight Old Age, adorn Prosperity, and yield*

Nº das res ornant, adverſis perfugium ac ſolatium præbent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris; pernoctant nobiſcum, peregrinantur, ruſticantur.

Cic. pro Arch. Poeta.

682. Omnia vincit amor.———

683. ——— Et nos cedamus amori.
Omnia vincit amor, & nos cedamus amori.
Virg. Ec. 10. 69.

684. Et vera inceſſu patuit Dea ———
Virg. Æ. 1. 409.

685. Nunc redit & Virgo ———
Virg. E. 4. *l.* 6.

686. Quid dulcius hominum generi a Natura datum eſt quam ſui cuique Liberi? *Tull.*
Improbe amor, quid non mortalia pectora cogis?
Virg. Æ. 3. 56.
———In amore hæc ſunt mala, Bellum,
Pax rurſum——— *Hor. S.* 3. 267.
——————— Adde Cruorem
Stultitiæ, atque ignem gladio ſcrutare; modo (inquam)
Hellade percuſſâ Marius quum præcipitat ſe
Cerritus fuit? an Commotæ crimine necentis
Abſolves Hominem, & ſceleris damnabis eundem,
Ex more imponens cognata Vocabula rebus?
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 275.

687. —— Amor non talia curat.

688. Hæc ſcripſi, non otii abundantia, ſed amoris erga te. *Tull. Ep.*

N° *Comfort in Adverſity, are a Satisfaction in domeſtick Affairs, and hinder not abroad; they are our Bedfellows, our Fellow-Travellers, and retire with us into our Country Solitudes.*

682. *Love conquers all.* ———

683. ——— ——— *And we muſt yield to Love.*
Love conquers all, and we muſt yield to Love.

684. *And by her graceful Walk the Goddeſs is confeſs'd.*

685. *Aſtræa now returns* ———

686. *What is there in Nature ſo dear to a Man, as his own Children?*
What Bands of Faith can impious Love withhold?

All that's in Love's unſteady, empty, vain,
There's War and Peace, and Peace and War again.
To this add all the Rage of wild Deſire,
The Murders that attend this frantick Fire;
Obſerve, poor Nerus lately ſtruck his Miſs,
Then kill'd himſelf, what do'ſt thou think of this?
Was this Man frantick? or will you allow,
That he was ſober, in his Wits, like you?
Yet freely grant him guilty of a Sin,
To the ſame thing adopting Words akin.

687. *Love mindeth not ſuch things.*

688. *I wrote this more thro' Exceſs of Love than Leiſure.*

Nº 689. Veſtrum jam conſilium eſt, non ſolum meum, quid ſit vobis faciendum.

Tull. Ep.

690. Eternity, thou pleaſing dreadful Horror.

Addiſ. Cato.

691. An Example I fear inimitable to all ſucceeding Wives. *Lee's Jun. Brutus.*

692. Dulce eſt deſipere in loco.

Hor. 4 O. 12. 28.

693. ——— Honos erit huic quoque pomo.

Virg. E. 2. 53.

694. In tenui labor, at tenuis non Gloria.

Virg. G. 4. 6.

695. Pinguis amor, nimiumque patens, in tædia nobis
Vertitur, & ſtomacho dulcis ut eſca nocet.

Ovid.

—— Hæc perinde ſunt, ut illius animus, qui ea poſſidet;
Qui uti ſcit; ei bona; illi, qui non utitur recte, mala.

Ter. Hea. A. 1. 2. 21.

Nº 689. *You ought to consult as well as me what is proper for you do.*

690. *Eternity, &c.*

691. *An Example, &c.*

692. *A Frolick, if well-tim'd, is sweet.*

693. *And this Apple shall be justly prais'd.*

694. *Slight is the Subject, but not so the Praise.*

695. *As sweetest Meats th' offended Stomach cloy,*
So Love it self will pall with too much Joy.

These always prove good or bad according as the Man is; they are Blessings to those that know how to use them, but Plagues to them that do not.

THE MOTTOES OF THE TATLERS.

TATLERS.

VOL. I.

Title. Οὐ χρὴ παννύχον ἕυδειν βουληφόρον ἄνδρα.

N° 1. Uicquid agunt homines noſtri Farrago libelli.

Juv. S. 1. 86.

From N° 2. to N° 40. inclusive, no Mottoes.

41. —— Celebrare domeſtica facta.

42. The ſame Motto.

43. —— Bene nummatum decorat Suadela Venuſque.

Hor. 1 *E.* 6. 38.

44. —— Nullis amor eſt medicabilis herbis.

Ov. Met. 1. 523.

N° 45.

TATLERS.

VOL. I.

Title. *It's unbecoming a wiſe Man to waſte the whole Night in Sleep.*

N° 1. *WHAT Mankind does ſhall my Collections fill.*

See the other Side.

41. —— *I celebrate domeſtic Deeds.*

42. *See the other Side.*

43. *The Rich and Money'd Man hath every Grace.*

44. *No Plant has Pow'r to cure Love's Pain.*

N° 45.

N° 45. Credo Pudicitiam Saturno rege moratam
In terris ———————

Juv. S. 6. 1.

46. Non bene conveniunt nec in una ſede morantur
Majeſtas & amor. ———————

Ov. M. 2. 846.

47. The ſame with N° 1.

48. ——— Virtutem Verba putant, ut
Lucum Ligna, ———

49. See N° 1.

50. No Motto.

Nº 45. *In Saturn's Reign, at Nature's early Birth,*
There was that thing call'd Chaſtity on Earth.

46. *For Love and Majeſty but ill agree.*

47. *See the other Side.*

48. ——————— *They think,*
That Words make Virtue, juſt as Trees a Grove.

49. *See* Nº 1.

50. *No Motto.*

VOL. II.

N° 51. QUicquid agunt homines noſtri Farrago libelli.

Juv. 1 S. 86.

52, 53, 54, no Mottoes.

55. ——— Paulo majora canamus.

Virg. Ec. 4. 1.

From N° 56. to N° 63. incluſive, no Mottoes.

64. Quæ caret ora cruore noſtro ?

Hor. 2 O. 1. 36.

From N° 65. to N° 68. no Mottoes.

69. ——— Quid oportet
Nos facere, a vulgo longè latéque remotos ?

Hor. 1 S. 6. 17.

From N° 70 to N°. 78. incluſive, no Mottoes.

79. Felices ter, & amplius,
Quos irrupta tenet copula ; nec malis
Divulſus Querimoniis
Supremâ citius ſolvet amor die.

Hor. 1 O. 13. 17.

80. No Motto.

N° 81.

VOL. II.

Nº 51: WHAT Mankind does ſhall my Collections fill.

See the other Side.

55. *A loftier Strain we ſing!* ——

See the other Side.

64. *What Country has not drank our ſtreaming Gore?*

See the other Side.

69. —— *What ſhould we then,*
To riſe above the vulgar Race of Men?

See the other Side.

79. *Thrice happy they, whoſe Hearts are tyed*
In Love's myſterious Knots ſo cloſe,
No Strife, no Quarrels e'er divide,
And only Death, fell Death can looſe.

80. *No Motto.*

N° 81. Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera paſſi,
Quique pii vates & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes,
Quique ſui memores alios fecere merendo.
Virg. Æ. 6. 660.

82. Ubi idem & maximus & honeſtiſſimus amor eſt, aliquando præſtat morte jungi, quam vita diſtrahi.
Val. Max.

83. Senilis ſtultitia, quæ deliratio appellari ſolet, ſenum levium eſt, non omnium.
M. T. C.

From N° 84. to N° 88. incluſive, no Mottoes.

89. Rura mihi placeant, riguique in vallibus amnes,
Flumina amem Sylvaſque inglorius.
Virg. G. 2. 485.

90. ——— Amoto quæramus ſeria ludo.
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 27.

91. No Motto.

92. Falſus honor juvat, & mendax infamia terret.
Quem, niſi mendoſum & mendacem?
Hor. 1 *E.* 16. 39.

93. No Motto.

94. Si non erraſſet, fecerat ille minus. *Mart.*

95. Interea, dulces pendent circum oſcula nati;
Caſta Pudicitiam ſervat domus: ———
Virg. G. 2. 523.

N° 96.

N° 81. *Here Patriots dwell, who for their Country's good,*
In fighting Fields were prodigal of Blood:
Here Poets worthy their inſpiring God:
And ſearching Wits, of more mechanick Parts,
Who grac'd their Age with new-invented Arts.

82. *Where there is at once the greateſt and moſt honourable Love; it is ſometimes better to be join'd by Death than to be parted by Life.*

83. *That childiſh old Age, which is commonly call'd Dotage, is peculiar to the light-minded only, not to all.*

See the other Side.

89. *Me it delights, when void of Care and Strife,*
I lead a ſoft, ſecure, inglorious Life,
A Country Cottage, near a Cryſtal Flood,
A winding Valley, and a lofty Wood.

90. *Mirth laid aſide, let us be ſerious now.*

91. *No Motto.*

92. *Falſe Honours pleaſe, and falſe Reports diſgrace*
And trouble, whom? The Vicious and the Baſe.

93. *No Motto.*

94. *Had he not err'd, his Glory had been leſs.*

95. *Mean time, his Children hang upon his Lips,*
His faithful Bed is crown'd with chaſt Delight.

Nº 96. Is mihi demum vivere & frui animâ videtur, quĩ aliquo negotio intentus, præclari facinoris aut artis bonæ famam quærit.

Sall.

97. Illud maxime rarum genus eſt eorum, qui aut excellente ingenii magnitudine, aut præclara eruditione atque doctrina, aut utraque re ornati, ſpacium deliberandi habuerunt, quem potiſſimum vitæ curſum ſequi vellent.

Tull. Offic.

98. No Motto.

99. —— Spirat tragicum ſatis & feliciter audet.

Hor. 2 Ep. 1. 166.

100. Jam redit & Virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna.

Virg. Ec. 4. 6.

101. ——— Poſtquam fregit Subſellia verſu,
Eſurit, intactam Paridi niſi vendit Agaven.

Juv. S. 7. 86.

102. No Motto.

103. —— Hæ nugæ ſeria ducunt
In mala, deriſum ſemel exceptumque ſiniſtrè.

Hor. Ar. Poet. 451.

104. ——————— Garrit aniles
Ex re fabellas ——— *Hor. 2 S. 77.*

105. No Motto.

106. Invenias disjecti membra Poetæ.

Hor. 1 S. 4. 62.

Nº 107.

N° 96. *He ſeems to live and enjoy his Soul, who intent upon any Buſineſs ſeeks after Reputation by ſome famous Action or honeſt Art.*

97. *That kind of Men are very ſcarce, who adorn'd with an excellent Wit or extraordinary Scholarſhip and Learning, or both, have had time to conſider of what Courſe of Life they had rather follow.*

98. *No Motto.*

99. *By Nature great and fit for Tragedy.*

100. *Aſtræa now returns, Saturnian times*
Roul round again.

101. *But while the common Suffrage crown'd his Cauſe,*
And broke the Benches with their loud Applauſe;
His Muſe had ſtarv'd, had not a Piece unread,
And by a Player bought, ſupply'd him Bread.

102. *No Motto.*

103. *Theſe Toys will once to ſerious Miſchief fall,*
When he is laught at, when he's jeer'd by all.

104. *An old Woman's Tale.*

105. *No Motto.*

106. *Invert the Order, and the Words tranſpoſe,*
A Poet ſtill you'll know ———

N° 107. ——————— ah miſer
Quantâ laboras in Charybdi,
Digne Puer meliori flamma!

Hor. 1 O. 27. 18.

108. Pronaque cum ſpectant animalia cætera terram
Os homini ſublime dedit, Cœlumque tueri
Juſſit. ———

Ovid M. 1. 84.

109. Perditur hæc inter miſeris lux.

Hor. 2 S. 6. 59.

110. ——— Quæ lucis miſeris tam dira Cupido?

Virg. Æ. 6. 721.

111. ——————Procul ô! procul eſte profani!

Virg. Æ. 6. 258.

112. Accedat ſuavitas quædam oportet ſermonum atque morum, haudquaquam mediocre condimentum amicitiæ.
Triſtitia autem, & in omni re ſeveritas abſit. Habet illa quidem gravitatem, ſed amicitia remiſſior eſſe debet, & liberior & dulcior & ad omnem comitatem, facilitatemque proclivior.

Tully.

113. Ecce iterum Criſpinus! *Juv. S.* 4. 1.

114. Ut in vita ſic in ſtudiis, pulcherrimum & humaniſſimum exiſtimo, Severitatem Comitatemque miſcere; ne illa in triſtitiam, hæc in petulantiam procedat.

Plin. Ep.

Nº 107. ——————— *Unhappy Youth,*
In what ill State thy Fortune lyes,
Thou didſt deſerve a Dart from kinder Eyes.

108. *Hence, while his Fellow Creatures of the Earth,*
With downward Sight, betray their humbler Birth;
Man, of erected Frame, looks up on high,
Heav'nward he caſts his elevated Eye.

109. *In ſuch like Trifles Time is thrown away.*

110. *What makes the Wretches covet Light?*

111. *Far hence, ye Souls prophane! far hence begone.*

112. *There ſhould be join'd a certain Sweetneſs of Diſcourſe and Manners, no mean Prop of Friendſhip. But however, Sadneſs and Severity ſhould be far from it. True, it has ſomething of Gravity in it, but Friendſhip ought to be more remiſs, free and pleaſant, and inclinable to Gentleneſs and Affability.*

113. *Once more Criſpinus comes upon the Stage.*

114. *As in Life, ſo in Study, I eſteem it the beſt and moſt humane thing to mingle Mildneſs and Severity, ſo that the one may not run into Melancholy, nor the other into Wantonneſs.*

VOL. III.

Nº 115. —NOvum intervenit Vitium & Calamitas,
Ut neq; ſpectari neq; cognoſci potuerit,
Ita populus ſtudio ſtupidus in funambulo
Animum occupârat———

Ter. P. Hec. 2.

116. —— Pars minima eſt ipſa puella ſui.

Ovid.

117. Durate & voſmet rebus ſervate ſecundis.

Virg. Æ. 1. 211.

118. Luſiſti ſatis, ediſti ſatis, atque bibiſti,
Tempus adire tibi———

Hor. 2 E. 2. 214.

119. In tenui labor———

120. ——— Velut Sylvis, ubi paſſim
Palantes error certo de tramite pellit;
Ille ſiniſtrorſum, hic dextrorſum abit.

Hor. 2 S. 3. 48.

121. ——— Similis tibi Cynthia, vel tibi cujus
Turbavit nitidos extinctus paſſer ocellos.

Juv. S. 6. 7.

122. Cur in Theatrum, Cato ſevere, veniſti?

Mart.

Nº 123.

VOL. III.

Nº 115. *A New Misfortune and Calamity alſo happen'd, that it could neither be ſeen nor underſtood, ſo much were the ſtupid People delighted with a Rope-dancer.*

116. *A young Girl is the leaſt Part of herſelf.*

117. *Live and reſerve yourſelves for better Fate.*

118. *You've play'd, eat, and drank enough, 'tis time to be gone.*

119. *Ev'n the leaſt Things a wond'rous Art diſcloſe.*

120. *As Men that loſe their Ways in Woods, divide;*
Some go on this, and ſome on t'other ſide.

121. *Like you, O Cynthia! or like you,*
Who for a Sparrow's Death diſſolv'd in Tears.

122. *Why cam'ſt thou, Cato, to the Theatre?*

N° 123. Audire, atque Togam jubeo componere, ſi quis
Ambitione mala aut argenti pallet amore.
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 77.

124. —— Ex humili ſumma ad Faſtigia rerum
Extollit, quoties voluit Fortuna jocari.
Juv. S. 3. 40.

125. Quem mala ſtultitia, & quæcunque inſcitia veri
Cæcum agit, inſanum Chryſippi porticus & grex
Autumat. Hæc populos, hæc magnos formula reges,
Excepto ſapiente, tenet.
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 43.

126. Anguillam cauda tenes.
T. D'Urfey.

127. Nimirum inſanus paucis videatur, eo quod
Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur eodem.
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 120.

128. ——Veniunt a dote Sagittæ.
Juv. 6 *S.* 1. 38.

129. Ingenio manus eſt, & cervix cæſa ——
Juv. S. 10. 120.

130. ——At me
Cum magnis vixiſſe invita fatebitur uſque
Invidia ——
Hor. 2 *S.* 1. 76.

131. —— Scelus eſt jugulare Falernum
Et dare Campano toxica ſæva mero.
Mart.

N° 132.

Nº 123. *Sit ſtill and hear thoſe whom proud Thoughts do ſwell,*
Thoſe that look pale by loving Coin too well.

124. *When Fortune's merry th' humble ſhe'll advance,*
And toſs 'em topmoſt on the Wheel of Chance——

125. *He who's to Folly, or to Vice inclin'd,*
Or whom dark Ignorance of Truth doth blind,
The Stoicks call him mad: Thus ev'ry one,
Whether he holds the Plough, or fills the Throne,
Is counted mad. But their Wiſe-man alone.

126. *You have an Eel by the Tail.*

127. *Yet few do think theſe mad, for moſt, like theſe,*
Are ſick, and troubled with the ſame Diſeaſe.

128. *The Dart that wounds him from the Portion flies.*

129. *His Head and Hands were loſt a Sacrifice to wit.*

130. *I have with great ones liv'd, this all confeſs,*
And Envy, though unwilling, grants no leſs.

131. *To ſpoil the rich Falernian Wine's a Sin,*
Or daſh the pure Champaign with pois'nous Stuff.

Nº 132. Habeo ſenectuti magnam gratiam, quæ mihi ſermonis aviditatem auxit, potionis & cibi ſuſtulit.

Tull. de Sen.

133. Dum tacent, clamant.

Tull.

134. ——— Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyſſei
Temperet a lachrymis?

Virg. Æ. 2. 6.

135. Quod ſi in hoc erro, quod animos hominum immortales eſſe credam, libenter erro: nec mihi hunc errorem quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri volo: ſin mortuus (ut quidam minuti Philoſophi cenſent) nihil ſentiam, non vereor, ne hunc errorem meum mortui Philoſophi irrideant.

Tull.

136. Deprendi miſerum eſt: Fabio vel judice vincam.

Hor. 1 S. 2. 134.

137. Tercentum tonat ore Deos Erebumque Chaoſque
Tergeminamque Hecaten———

Virg. Æ. 4. 511.

138. Secretoſque pios, his dantem jura Catonem.

Virg. Æ. 8. 670.

139. ——— Nihil eſt quod credere de ſe
Non poſſit cum laudatur Diis æqua poteſtas.

Juv. S. 4. 70.

Nº 132. *I hold my ſelf oblig'd to old Age, which has improv'd my Deſire after Knowledge, and taken it away from eating and drinking.*

133. *Their Silence ſpeaks.*

134. ——————— *A Tale like this,*
Not ev'n the hardeſt of our Foes could hear,
Or ſtern Ulyſſes tell, without a Tear.

135. *What if I err in this, when I think that the Souls of Men are immortal, I err willingly; nor will I be undeceived in this Error I ſo much delight in, while I live; if when I am dead I ſhall be ſenſible of nothing (as ſome obſcure Philoſophers think) I do not fear the dead Philoſophers deriding my Miſtake.*

136. ——————— *I will o'ercome,*
'Tis ſad (ask Fabius elſe) to be ſurpris'd.

137. *Night Erebus and Chaos ſhe proclaims,*
And threefold Hecate with her hundred Names.

138. *Apart from theſe the happy Souls* he draws,
And Cato's Holy Ghoſt *diſpenſing Laws.*

139. *Nothing ſo monſtrous can be ſaid or feign'd,*
But with Belief, and Joy is entertain'd;
When to his Face the worthleſs Wretch is prais'd,
Whom vile Court Flatt'ry to a God has rais'd.

Nº 140. ——— Aliena negotia centum
Per caput & circa ſaliunt latus——
Hor. 2 *S.* 6. 33.

141, 142, 143, 144, no Mottoes.

145. Neſcio quis teneros oculus mihi faſcinet agnos.
Virg. Ec. 3. 103.

146. Permittes ipſis expendere Numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebuſque ſit utile noſtris,
Nam pro jucundis aptiſſima quæque dabunt Dii.
Charior eſt illis homo, quam ſibi. Nos animorum
Impulſu & cæca magnaque cupidine ducti
Conjugium petimus, partumque Uxoris; at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualiſque futura ſit Uxor.
Juv. S. 10. 347.

147. ——Ut ameris amabilis eſto.
Ovid.

148. —— Guſtus elementa per omnia quærunt,
Nunquam animo pretiis obſtantibus———.
Juv. S. 11. 14.

149. No Motto.

150. Hæc ſunt jucundi cauſa cibuſque mali.

151. ———— Ni vis boni
In ipſa ineſſet forma, hæc formam extingueret.
Ter. Ph. 1. 2. 58.

Nº 152.

Nº 140. *I'm all employ'd in other Mens Affairs,*
And their Requeſts dance thick about my Ears.

See the other Side.

145. *And what ill Eyes bewitch my tender Lambs.*

146. *Intruſt thy Fortune to the Pow'rs above,*
Leave them to manage for thee, and to grant
What their unerring Wiſdom ſees thee want:
What's fitteſt for us they the beſt can tell,
In Goodneſs as in Greatneſs they excel:
Ah! that we lov'd ourſelves but half ſo well!
We, blindly by our headſtrong Paſſions led,
Are hot for Action, and deſire to wed,
Then wiſh for Heirs, but to the Gods alone,
Our future Off-ſpring, and our Wives are known,
Th' audacious Strumpet and ungracious Son.

147. *Be lovely if you'd be belov'd.*

148. *They ranſack ev'ry Element for Choice,*
Of every Fiſh and Fowl, at any Price.

149. *See the other Side.*

150. *Theſe are the Cauſe and Food of the pleaſing Evil.*

151. *If ſhe had not been lovely to a Miracle, theſe Circumſtances would have made her very diſagreeable.*

N° 152. Dî quibus imperium eſt animarum, umbræque ſilentes,
Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte ſilentia late;
Sit mihi fas audita loqui, ſit Numine veſtro
Pandere res alta terra & Caligine merſas.
Virg. Æ. 62. 64.

153. Bombalio, clangor, ſtridor, taratantara, murmur.
Farn. Rhet.

154. Obſcuris vera involvens ———
Virg. Æ. 6. 264.

155. ———————Aliena negotia curat
Excuſſus propriis ———
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 19.

156. —— Sequiturque patrem non paſſibus æquis.
Virg. Æ. 2. 724.

157. —— Facile eſt inventis addere ———

158. Faciunt næ intelligendo, ut nihil intelligant.
Ter. Pr. And. 17.

159. Nitor in adverſum; nec me, qui cætera, vincit
Impetus. ———
Ovid. M. 2. 71.

160. No Motto.

161. —— Nunquam libertas gratior exſtat
Quam ſub rege pio ———

162. Tertius e Cœlo cecidit Cato ———
Juv. S. 2. 40.

N° 163.

Nº 152. *Ye Realms, yet unreveal'd to human Sight,*
Ye Gods, who rule the Regions of the Night,
Ye gliding Ghosts, permit me to relate
The mystick Wonders of your silent State.

153. *Stammering, shouting, shrieking thundring, sighing.*

154. *In obscure Terms involving Truth.*

155. ——————— *He minds*
Others Concerns, since he has lost his own.

156. ——————— *He follow'd his Father,*
And with unequal Paces tript along.

157. *What's once found out 'tis easy to improve.*

158. *While they endeavour to shew their Learning, they make it appear that they understand nothing.*

159. *Full against these I steer my rapid Course,*
And conquer their's with a superior Force.

160. *No Motto.*

161. *Liberty is never more acceptable, than under a pious Prince.*

162. *A third Cato from the Clouds is dropt.*

Nº 163. Idem inficeto eſt inficetior rure
Simul poemata attigit; neque idem unquam
Æquè eſt beatus, ac poema cum ſcribit:
Tam gaudet in ſe, tamque ſe ipſe miratur,
Nimirum idem omnes fallimur; neque eſt quiſquam
Quem non in aliqua re videre Suffenum
Poſſis.——

Catul. de Suff.

164. Qui ſibi promittit cives, urbem, ſibi curæ
Imperium fore, & Italiam, & delubra Deorum,
Quo patre ſit natus, num ignota matre inhoneſtus,
Omnes mortales curare & quærere cogit.

Hor. 1 *S.* 6. 34.

165. No Motto.

166. —— Dicenda tacenda locutus.

Hor. 1 *E.* 7. 72.

167. Segnius irritant animos demiſſa per aures,
Quam quæ ſunt oculis ſubmiſſa fidelibus.

Hor. A. P. 180.

168. No Motto.

169. O rus! quando ego te aſpiciam, quandoque licebit
Nunc veterum libris, nunc ſomno & inertibus horis,
Ducere ſollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ?

Hor. 2 *S.* 6. 60.

170. Fortuna ſævo læta negotio,
Et ludum inſolentem ludere pertinax,

Tranſ-

N° 163. *He's ſillier than a ſorry Country Clown,*
Whene'er he aims at Verſe, the Bumpkin's ſhown;
Nor does the Ninny think at any time,
He's half ſo bleſt, as when he's ſcribbling Rhime:
He cocks, ſtruts, Arms a kembo has the Elf,
He ſo admires, hugs and ſtroaks himſelf.
Indeed we all alike ourſelves beguile,
There is not one, conſider him a while,
But you are able, Varus, to diſcover
Suffenus in him, in ſomething or other.

164. *Thus when one thruſts himſelf upon the State,*
And cries, Come, I'll ſuſtain the Nation's Weight,
The Empire and Religion be my Care,
I'll manage all: This makes the People ſtare,
This makes them ask, what is he, whence came he?
What was his Mother, what his Family?
Or is he baſe, his Sire of mean Degree?

165. *No Motto.*

166. *Speaking both what is fit, and what is not:*

167. *Things only told, though of the ſame Degree,*
Do raiſe our Paſſions leſs than what we ſee.

168. *No Motto.*

169. *Oh! when ſhall I enjoy my Country Seat?*
Oh! when remov'd from Noiſe to quiet Peace,
Amidſt my learned Books, my Sleep and Eaſe;
While Hours do ſmoothly flow, and free from Strife,
Forget the Troubles of a buſy Life.

170. *Fortune, the wanton fickle Dame,*
Plays on, and cheats us in the Game;

N° Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna.
Hor. 3 *O.* 29. 49.

171. Alter rixatur de lana sæpe Caprina
Propugnat nugis armatus. ———
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 15.

172. Quid quisque vitet, nunquam homini satis
Cautum est in horas.
Hor. 2 *O.* 13. 13.

173. ——— Est sapientia prima
Stultitia caruisse ———
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 1. 41.

174. Quem mala stultitia, aut quæcunque inscitia veri,
Cæcum agit, insanum Chrysippi porticus & grex
Autumat ———
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 43.

175. No Motto.

176. Nullum Numen abest si sit prudentia ——
Juv. *S.* 10. 365.

177. —— Male si palpere recalcitrat undique tutus.
Hor. 2 *S.* 1. 20.

178. No Motto.

179. —— Oh quis me gelidis in vallibus Hæmi,
Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbrâ!
Virg. *G.* 2. 488.

180. Stultitiam patiuntur opes ———
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 29.

N° 181.

Nº *Now gives, and the next Moment takes away,*
From me, to you, transfers th' uncertain Crown.

171. —— *He ſtrives for Trifles, and for Toys contends,*
And is in earneſt, what he ſays defends.

172. *Who can foreſee what is to come,*
Or who prevent th' impending Doom?

173. *And the firſt Step towards being truly wiſe,*
Is to want Folly ———

174. *He who's to Folly or to Vice inclin'd,*
Or whom dark Ignorance of Truth doth blind,
The Stoicks call him mad.

175. *No Motto.*

176. *No God is abſent were calm Prudence dwells.*

177. *Whom if you try to ſtroke*———
He kicks you off, ſecure on every Side.

178. *No Motto.*

179. *Oh! who will place me in cool Hæmus' Vales,*
And in the ſpreading Shade protect my Head!

180. *Wealth is productive of Folly.*

Nº 181. Dies, ni fallor, adeſt, quem ſemper acerbum,
Semper honoratum, ſic, Dii, voluiſtis, habebo.
Virg. Æ. 5. 49.

182. Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipſis.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 17. 19.

183. ——— Fuit hæc ſapientia quondam,
Publica privatis ſecernere ———
Hor. A. P. 396.

184. Una de multis, face nuptiali
Digna ———
Hor. 3 *O.* 11. 33.

185. Notitiam primoſque gradus vicinia fecit,
Tempore crevit amor, tædæ quoq; forte coiſſent,
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare,
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Ov. de Py. & Th. 4. 59.

186. ——— Emitur ſola virtute poteſtas.
Claud.

187. ——— Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuiſſe, & non potuiſſe refelli.
Ov. M. 1. 758.

188. Quæ regio in terris noſtri non plena laboris?
Vir. Æ. 1. 464.

189. Eſt in juvencis, eſt in equis patrum
Virtus nec imbellem feroces
Progenerant aquilæ columbam.
Hor. 4 *O.* 4. *l.* 3.

Nº 181. *And now the riſing Day renews the Year,*
(A Day for ever ſad, for ever dear.)

182. *And ſee the Audience rather than the Play.*

183. *'Twas once accounted Wiſdom to prefer*
The publick Intereſt 'fore our private Good.

184. *But one was found amongſt the reſt,*
Worthy by Hymen to be bleſt.

185. *Cloſe Neighbourhood, Acquaintance early bred,*
Acquaintance, Love; whoſe Torch in time had led
The longing Lovers to the Nuptial Bed:
But churliſh Parents (tho' with fruitleſs Pains,
Since wedded were their Hearts) forbad the Bans.

186. *Power is bought by Virtue only.*

187. *Shame that this Scandal ſhould diſgrace our Name,*
And no refuting Truth aſſert our Fame.

188. *What Country of our Labours has not heard?*

189. *Bulls beget Bulls, and Horſes Horſes breed;*
The Royal Bird of mighty Jove
Never brings forth a tim'rous Dove.

VOL. IV.

N° 190. TImeo Danaos & dona ferentes.
Virg. Æ. 2. 49.

191. —— Propter vitam vivendi perdere cauſas.
Juv. S. 8. 84.

192. Tecum vivere amem tecum obeam libens.
Hor. 2 *O.* 9. 24.

193. Qui didicit patriæ quid debeat, & quid amicis,
Quo ſit amore parens, quo frater amandus, & hoſpes,
Scribere perſonæ ſcit convenientia cuique.
Hor. A. P. 312.

194. Militat omnis amans ——
Ovid.

195. No Motto.

196. Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici
Expertus metuit ——
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 86.

197. Semper ego auditor tantum ?
Juv. S. 1. 1.

N° 198.

VOL. IV.

Nº 190. I *Fear the Grecians when they Preſents bring.*

191. *And loſe the End of Life to get the Means.*

192. *I'd freely live, and freely die with thee.*

193. *He that can tell———*
With what Degrees of Zeal we ſhould defend,
Our Country, Fathers, Brothers, or a Friend,
Secure of Honour, he may boldly write,
For he is ſure to draw the Image right.

194. *Every Lover is a Soldier.*

195. *No Motto.*

196. *To court the great Ones, and to ſooth their Pride,*
Seems a ſweet Task to thoſe that never try'd;
But thoſe that have, know well the Danger's near,
It is a tickliſh Point, and mixt with Fear.

197. *Shall I for ever a mute Hearer be?*

N° 198. Quale ſit id quod amas celeri circumſpice mente,
Et tua caſuro ſubſtrahe Colla jugo.

199, 200, 201. no Mottoes.

202. ——————— hic eſt,
Eſt Ulubris, animus ſi te non deficit æquus.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 29.

203. Ut tu fortunam, ſic nos te, Celſe, feremus.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 8. 17.

204. —— Gaudent præ nomine molles
Auriculæ ———
Hor. 2 *S.* 5. 32.

205. Νήπιοι οὐδ' ἴσασιν ὅσῳ πλέον ἥμισυ παντὸς,
Καὶ ὅσον ἐν μαλάχῃ, δὲ ἀσφοδέλῳ μεθ' ὁμίλῳ.
Heſiod. Op. & Dies 40.

206. Metiri ſe quemque ſuo modulo ac pede verum eſt.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 7. 98.

207. No Motto.

208. —— Si dixeris æſtuo, ſudat.
Juv. 3 *S.* 103.

209, 210, no Mottoes.

211. —— Nequeo monſtrare & ſentio tantum.
Juv. S. 7. 56.

212, 213, no Mottoes.

N° 214.

Nº 198. *Examine well what 'tis you love, and then*
Your Neck from forth its Yoke withdraw.

See the other Side.

202. *We can e'en here or at Ulubra find,*
If we can have but a contented Mind.

203. *We will bear you as you your Fortune bear.*

204. *Titles rejoice a flatt'ry-loving Ear.*

205. *Fools blind to Truth, nor know their erring Soul,*
How much the half is better than the whole;
How great the Pleasure wholesome Herbs afford,
How blest the frugal and the honest Board.

206. ——— *'Tis just and fair,*
By our own Foot to measure what we are.

207. *No Motto.*

208. *Do you complain of Heat, he says he sweats.*

209, 210, *no Mottoes.*

211. ——— *I feel it only, for I can't express.*

212, 213, *no Mottoes.*

N° 214. ——— Soles & aperta ſerena
Proſpicere, & certis poteris cognoſcere ſignis.
Virg. G. 1. 393.

215. No Motto.

216. ——— Nugis addere pondus.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 19. 42.

217. Atque Deos atque Aſtra vocat crudelia mater.
Vir. Ecl. 5. 23.

218. Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus & fugit urbes.
Hor. 2. *Ep.* 2. 77.

219. ——————— Solutos
Qui captat riſus hominum, famamque dicacis
Affectat, niger eſt, hunc tu, Romane, caveto.
Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 83.

220. Inſani ſanus nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
Ultra quam ſatis eſt, virtutem ſi petat ipſam.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 6. 15.

221. ——————— Sicut meus eſt mos
Neſcio quid meditans nugarum, & totus in illis.
Hor. 1 *S.* 9. 1.

222. ——————— Chryſidis udas
Ebrius ante fores extincta cum face cantat.
Per. S. 5. 165.

223. For when upon their ungot Heirs,
Th' entail themſelves and all that's theirs,
What blinder Bargain e'er was driv'n,
Or Wager laid at Six and Seven,

To

Nº 214. *When after Show'rs 'tis eaſy to deſcry*
Returning Suns, and a ſerener Sky.

215. *No Motto.*

216. *To add Weight to Trifles.*

217. *Both Gods and Stars the Mother cruel calls.*

218. *Each Writer hates the Town, and Woods approves.*

219. *Who only to be thought a witty Man,*
Tells Tales, and brings his Friends in Diſeſteem,
That Man's a Knave, beſure beware of him.

220. *The Juſt will be Unjuſt, Wiſe void of Wit,*
That ſeek e'en Virtue more than what is fit.

221. *Wrapt up in Thought, as I am us'd to be,*
And muſing on I know not what or whom.

222. *Mellow with Wine, he doth their Reſt invade*
At her deaf Doors, with ſome vile Serenade.

223. *See the other Side.*

Nº To paſs themſelves away, and turn
Their Childrens Tenants, ere their born?
Hud.

224. Materiam ſuperabat opus———
Ov. M. 2. 5.

225. ——— Si quid noviſti rectius iſtis
Candidus imperti, ſi non, his utere mecum.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 6. 67.

226. —— Juvenis quondam, nunc fœmina Cœneus,
Et Fato in veterem rurſus revoluta figurem.
Virg. Æ. 6. 449.

227. Omnibus invideas, Zoile, nemo tibi.
Mart.

228. —— Veniet manus, auxilio quæ
Sit mihi ———
Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 141.

229. ——————— Sume ſuperbiam
Quæſitam meritis ———
Hor. 3 *O.* 30. 14.

230. No Motto.

231. Principiis obſta ———

232. No Motto.

233. ——— Sunt certa piacula, quæ te
Ter pure lecto poterunt recreare libello.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 1. 36.

234. No Motto.

N°

224. *The Work did the Materials far ſurpaſs.*

225. *If you know better Rules than theſe, be free,*
Impart them; but if not, uſe theſe with me.

226. *Cæneus a Woman once, and once a Man,*
But ending in the Sex ſhe firſt began.

227. *O Zoilus mayſt thou envy all, none thee!*

228. *There will Aſſiſtance come.*

229. —— *Then claim the juſt Renown,*
Thy Merits and immortal Lays have won.

230. *No Motto.*

231. *Prevent the very Beginnings.*

232. *No Motto.*

233. —— *Books yield a certain Spell,*
To ſtop thy Tumour, you ſhall ceaſe to ſwell,
When you have read them thrice and ſtudied well.

234. *No Motto.*

Nº 235. Scit genius natale comes qui temperat aſtrum.
Hor. 2 Ep. 2. 187.

236. Neſcio qua natales ſolum dulcedine mentem
Tangit, & immemorem non ſinit eſſe ſui.
Ovid.

237. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora ———
Ovid. M. 1. 1

238. ——— Poetica ſurgit
Tempeſtas ———
Juv. S. 12. 23

239. ——— Mecum certaſſe feretur ?
Ov. 13. 1. 20

240. Ad Populum phalaras ———
Perſ. S. 3. 3

241. No Motto.

242. ——— Quis iniquæ
Tam patiens urbis, tam ferreus ut teneat ſe ?
Juv. S. 1. 3

243. Infert ſe ſeptus nebula, mirabile dictu
Per medios, miſcetque viris, neque cernitur ul
Virg. Æ. 1. 4

244. Quod voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno,
Quam ſapere & fari ut poſſit quæ ſentiat ?
Hor. 1 Ep. 4

245. No Motto.

Nº 2

N° 235. *That Genius only knows that's wont to wait*
Our Birth-day Stars——

236. *I know not by what Charm our native Soil*
Attracts our Minds, nor will be rooted thence.

237. *Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I ſing.*

238. *A Poetical Storm ariſes.*

239. *Shall it be ſaid he did contend with me?*

240. *——Such Pageantry unto the Vulgar ſhew,*
There boaſt thy Trappings.

241. *No Motto.*

242. *To view ſo leud a Town, and yet refrain,*
What Hoops of Iron could my Spleen contain?

243. *——Then entring at the Gate*
Conceal'd in Clouds (prodigious to relate)
He mixed, unmark'd among the buſy Throng.

244. *What could a Nurſe for her dear Child wiſh more*
Than that he might be ſober whilſt he lives,
And able to expreſs what he conceives.

245. *No Motto.*

N° 246. Vitiis nemo ſine naſcitur, optimus ille
Qui minimis urgetur———

Hor. 1 *S.* 3. 68.

247. Ædepol, næ nos æque ſumus omnes inviſæ viris
Propter cauſas paucas quæ omnes faciunt dignæ
ut videamur malo.

Ter. Hec. 2. 3. 1.

248. ——— Media ſeſe tulit obvia ſilva,
Virginis os habitumque gerens.

Virg. Æ. 1. 328.

249. Per varios Caſus, per tot diſcrimina rerum
Tendimus.———

Virg. Æ. 1. 208.

250. Scis etenim juſtum gemina ſuſpendere lance
Ancipitis libræ ——

Perſ. S. 4. *l.* 10.

251. Quiſnam igitur liber? Sapiens, ſibi qui imperioſus,
Quem neque pauperies, neque mors, neque vincula, terrent:
Reſponſare Cupidinibus, contemnere honores,
Fortis, & in ſeipſo totus teres atque rotundus,
Externi nequid valeat per læve morari;
In quem manca ruit fortuna ——

Hor. 2 *S.* 7. 83.

252. ——— Narratur & priſci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluiſſe virtus———

Hor. 3 *O.* 21. 11.

253. ——— Pietate gravem ac meritis ſi forte virum
quem
Conſpexere, ſilent, arrectiſque auribus adſtant.

Virg. Æ. 1. 155.

Nº 246. *There's none but have ſome Faults, and he's the beſt,*
Moſt virtuous he, that's ſpotted with the leaſt.

247. *In good faith, we poor Wives have got a very ill Name with our Husbands, becauſe of a few bad Creatures, that make the World judge hardly of us all.*

248. ——— *Before his Eyes ſhe ſtood*
And ſeem'd a Virgin ———

249. *Through various Hazards and Events we move.*

250. *Thou know'ſt with equal Hand to hold the Scale.*

251. *Who then is free? The wiſe that can controul,*
And govern all the Paſſions of the Soul:
Whom Poverty, nor Chains, nor Death affright,
Who's Proof againſt the Charms of vain Delight,
Whom feeble Fortune ſtrives in vain to wound;
So cloſely gather'd in a perfect Round.
And ſo exactly ſmooth by honeſt Arts,
That nought without can ſtick upon the even Parts.

252. *And of the older Cato it is ſaid,*
That Wine oft kept his Virtue warm.

253. *If then ſome grave and pious Man appear,*
They huſh their Noiſe, and lend a liſt'ning Ear.

Nº 254. Splendidè mendax———

Hor. 3 O. 11. 35.

255. —— Nec te tua plurima, Pantheu,
Labentem pietas nec Apollinis infula texit.

Virg. Æ. 2. 430.

256. ——— Noſtrum eſt tantas componere lites.

Virg. E. 3. 108.

257. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora: Dî, coeptis (nam vos mutaſtis & illas)
Aſpirate meis———

Ovid. M. 1. 1.

258. Occidit miſeros Crambe repetita———

Juv. S. 7. 154.

259. ——— Vexat cenſura Columbas.

Juv. S. 2. 63.

260. Non cuicunque datum eſt habere naſum.

Mart.

261. No Motto.

262. Verba togæ ſequeris, junctura callidus acri,
Ore teres modico, pallentes radere mores,
Doctus & ingenio culpam defigere ludo.

Perſ. S. 5. 14.

263. ——— Minima contentos nocte Britannos.

Juv. S. 2. 161.

264. Favete linguis———

Hor. 3 O. 1. 2.

Nº 265

Nº 254. *Divertingly falſe* ———

255. *Nor, Pantheus, thee, thy Mitre, nor the Bands,*
Of awful Phœbus ſav'd from impious Hands.

256. *'Tis ours ſo great Contentions to compoſe.*

257. *Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I ſing,*
Aid me, ye Gods, from whom theſe Changes ſpring.

258. *The ſame repeated Stuff, the Wretches kill'd.*

259. *Tame Doves are clipt* ———

260. *It's not for every Man to have a Noſe.*

261. *No Motto.*

262. *Soft Elocution does thy Style renown,*
And the ſweet Accents of the peaceful Gown;
Gentle or ſharp according to thy Choice,
To laugh at Follies or to laſh at Vice.

263. *The Britains ſatisfy'd with little Night.*

264. *Be ſilent* ———

Nº 265. Arbiter hic igitur factus de lite jocosa.
Ovid. M. 3. 332.

266. Rideat & pulset lasciva decentius ætas.
Hor. 2 *Ep.* 2. 216.

267. Qui genus humanum ingenio superavit & omnes
Restinxit stellas, exortus ubi aërius Sol.
Lucr.

268. ——— O te, Bollane, cerebri
Felicem ! aiebam tacitus, cum quidlibet ille
Garriret. ———
Hor. 1 *S.* 9. 11.

269. ——— Hæ nugæ seria ducunt
In mala ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 45.

270. Cum pulchris tunicis sumet nova Consilia & spes.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 33.

271. No Motto.

N° 265. *He's therefore Judge in the jocoſe Debate.*

266. *Men in Years ridicule Wantonneſs with the beſt Grace.*

267. *'Bove Human kind his brighter Genius ſhone,*
As o'er the fading Stars the riſing Sun.

268. *Ten thouſand Times I ſoftly curs'd my Fate,*
And env'd deaf Bolonus' happy State:
Whilſt his eternal Clack went on———

269. *Theſe Toys will once to ſerious Miſchiefs fall.*

230. ——— *Grown happy in his new Attire,*
He takes new Hopes, and mounts his Wiſhes higher.

271. *No Motto.*

VOL. V.

Nº 1. QUIS ergo ſum ſaltem, ſi non ſum Soſia? te interrogo.

Plaut. Amph.

2. Alios viri reverentia, vultuſque ad continendum populum mirè formatus; alios etiam, quibus ipſe intereſſe non potuit, vis ſcribendi tamen, & magni nominis autoritas pervicere.

Tully's Epiſt.

3. Sic teneros animos aliena opprobria ſæpe
Abſterrent vitiis———

Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 128.

4. ——— Tibi luditur; effluis amens
Contemnere,———

Perſ. S. 3. 20.

5. ——— manditque, trahitque
Molle Pecus.———

Virg. Æ. 9. 340.

6. ———Juvenumque prodis
Publica cura.

Hor. 2 *O.* 6. 7.

Nº 7.

VOL. V.

N° 1. WHO *am I then, if I am not Sofia? I ask you that.*

2. *A reverend Aſpect, and a Countenance form'd to command, have Power to reſtrain ſome People; while others who pay no regard to thoſe, are prevail'd upon by the Dint of Writing, and the Authority of a great Name.*

3. *So others ill Repute does often fright*
Young Men from following Vice and falſe Delight.

4. ——— *Your ſelf you do deceive,*
Beware the publick Laughter of the Town.

5. *Devours and tears the peaceful Flocks.*

6. *And you our young Mens common Care appear.*

N° 7. His lachrymis vitam damus, & miſereſcimus ultro.
Virg. Æ. 2. 145.

8. ——— Negotia centum
Per caput, & circa ſaliunt latus———
Hor. 2 *S.* 6. 33.

9. Hanc tua Penelope———
Ovid. Ep. 1. *l.* 1.
In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora.———
Ovid. Met. 1. 1.

10. Hæc data pœna diu viventibus, ut renovata
Semper Clade domus multis in luctibus inque
Perpetuo mœrore, & nigra veſte ſeneſcant.
Juv. S. 10. 243.

11. No Motto.

12. —— Prætextatos referunt Artaxata mores.
Juv. S. 2. 170.

13. ——— Non poſſum ferre Quirites
Græcam urbem ———
Juv. S. 3. 60.

14. ——— Quid prodeſt, Pontice, longo
Sanguine cenſeri, pictoſque oſtendere vultus
Majorum.
Juv. S. 8. 1.

15. ——— Tu dignus & hic, & quiſquis amores
Aut metuet dulces, aut experietur amaros.
Virg. E. 3. 110.

N° 16.

N° 7. *Thoſe Tears our Pity move, we grant him Life.*

8. *I'm all employ'd in other Mens Affairs,*
And their Requeſts dance thick about my Ears.

9. *This thy Penelope*———

Of Bodies chang'd to others Forms I ſing.

10. *Theſe are the Fines he pays for living long,*
Griefs always green, a Houſhold ſtill in Tears,
Sad Pomps; a Threſhold throng'd with daily Biers;
And Liveries of Black for length of Years.

11. *No Motto.*

12. *And brings, bleſt Commerce! Foreign Follies home.*

13 *To ſee the Scum of Greece tranſplanted here,*
Receiv'd like Gods, is what I cannot bear.

14. *What is the Advantage, or the real Good,*
In tracing from the Source our ancient Blood?
To have our Anceſtors in Paint or Stone,
Preſerv'd as Reliques, or, like Monſters, ſhewn?

15. *You both alike deſerve, and all who prove*
The bitter Sweets, and pleaſing Pangs of Love.

Nº 16. ——————— Æſtuat ingens
Imo in Corde pudor, mixtoque inſania luctu,
Et furiis agitatus amor, & conſcia virtus.
Virg. Æ. 10. 870.

17. ——— Ubi ſe a vulgo & ſcena in ſecreta remôrant
Virtus Scipiadæ & mitis ſapientia Lælî,
Nugari cum illo, & diſtincti ludere donec,
Decoqueretur olus, ſoliti———
Hor. 2 *S.* 1. 71.

18. —— Animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 11. 27.

19. ——————— Præmia vobis
Certa manent, pueri, at palmam movet ordine nemo.
Virg. Æ. 5. 349.

20. ——— Ingenuas didiciſſe fideliter artes
Emollit mores.———————
Ovid.

21. Dii majorum umbris tenuem, & ſine pondere terram,
Spiranteſque crocos, & in urna perpetuum ver,
Qui præceptorem ſancti voluere parentis
Eſſe loco———————
Juv. S. 7. 207.

22. No Motto.

23. O! major tandem parcas, inſane, minori.
Hor. 2 *S.* 3. 326.

Nº 24.

N° 16. *Love, Anguish, Wrath, and Grief to Madness wrought,*
Despair, and secret Shame, and conscious Thought
Of inborn worth; ———

17. *And when remov'd from Business and the Crowd,*
Lælius and Scipio both esteem'd him Good,
Would keep him Company, would laugh and jest,
And sport until their little Meat was drest.

18. *Those who beyond Sea go, do change their Minds.*

19. ——— *Let no Disputes arise,*
Where Fortune plac'd it, I award the Prize.

20. *An Understanding in the lib'ral Arts,*
Softens Mens Manners.

21. *In Peace, ye Shades of our great Gransires, rest,*
No heavy Earth your sacred Bones molest:
Eternal Spring, and rising Flowers adorn
The Reliets of each venerable Urn,
Who pious Reverence to their Tutors paid,
As Parents honour'd, and as Gods obey'd.

22. *No Motto.*

23. ——— *The greater Madman you,*
Spare me at least, the lesser of the two.

N° 24. O Lycida, vivi pervenimus, advena noſtri
(Quod nunquam veriti ſumus) ut poſſeſſor agelli
Diceret, Hæc mea ſunt, veteres migrate coloni.
Virg. Ec. 9. *l.* 2.

25. ——— Hinc vos,
Vos hinc mutatis diſcedite partibus———
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 18.

26. ——— En quo diſcordia, cives
Perduxit miſeros !———
Virg. Ec. 1, 72.

27. Multa Dircæum levat aura Cygnum,
Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos
Nubium tractus: ego apis Matinæ
More modoque
Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique
Tiburis ripas operoſa parvus
Carmina fingo.
Hor. 4 *O.* 2. 25.

28. Morte carent animæ; ſemperque priore relicta
Sede, novis domibus vivunt habitantque receptæ:
Ipſe ego (nam memini) Trojani tempore belli
Panthoïdes Euphorbus eram———
Ovid. Met. 15. 158.

29. Quas dederis ſolus ſemper habebis opes.
Mart.

N° 30.

Nº 24. *O Lycidas, 'tis well we meet alive,*
The Time is come, I never thought to see,
(Strange Revolution for my Farm and me)
When the grim Captain, in a ſurly Tone,
Cries out, Pack up, ye Raſcals, and be gone,
Theſe Lands are mine.———

25. *Away, away, and new Employments chuſe.*

26. *What dire Effects from civil Diſcord flow!*

27. *The Theban Swan vaſt Whirls of Air*
Through higheſt Regions ſwiftly bear
When he deſigns to riſe:
When he his lofty Head doth rear,
And ſhoots it through the cloudy Skies.
I like a Bee, with Toil and Pain,
Fly humbly o'er the flow'ry Plain,
And with a buſy Tongue,
The little Sweets my Labours gain,
I work at laſt into a Song.

28. *Souls are immortal, and but one forſake,*
And then another Seat of Life and Manſion take:
In Trojan Wars (for I the Fact retain)
I was Euphorbus———

29. *That which you give, will only ſtill be yours.*

Nº 30.

Nº 30. ——— Quiſquam Lucili fautor, ineptè eſt
Ut non hoc fateatur ? at idem, quod ſale multo
Urbem defricuit, charta laudatur eadem.
Hor. 1 *S.* 10. 2.

31. ——— Secernite ſacra profanis.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 397.

32. Verum ubi tempeſtas & cœli mobilis humor
Mutavere vias ———
Vertuntur ſpecies animorum———
Virg. G. 1. 417.

33. Tam venerabile erat præcedere ———
Juv. S. 13. 58.

34. Hæ tibi erunt artes———
Virg. Æ. 6. 852.

35. Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici,
Expertus metuet———
Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 86.

36. Neſcio quod, certè eſt, quod me tibi temperat aſtrum.
Perſ. S. 5. 51.

37. Cuncti adſint, meritæque expectent præmia palmæ.
Virg. Æ. 5. *l.* 70.

38. Sic poſitæ——ſuaves miſcetis Odores.
Virg. Ec. 2. 55.

39. Torva Leæna lupum ſequitur, lupus ipſe Capellam,
Florentem

N° 30. *And who admires him ſo, what Friend of his,*
So blindly partial to deny me this?
And yet in the ſame Page, I freely own,
His Wit as ſharp as ever laſh'd the Town.

31. *Then ſeparate prophane from holy things.*

32. *But with the changeful Temper of the Skies,*
As Rains condenſe, and Sunſhine rarifies,
So turns the Species in their alter'd Minds.

33. *Precedence then did ſuch Reſpect engage.*

34. *Theſe Arts be thine!*

35. *To Court the great Ones, and to ſooth their Pride,*
Seems a ſweet Task, to ſuch as never try'd,
But thoſe that have, know well the Danger's near.

36. *What Star I know not, but ſome Star I find,*
Has giv'n thee an Aſcendant o'er my Mind.

37. *Be preſent all, and wait the juſt Reward.*

38. *Thus plac'd, ye mingl'd Odours, breathe.*

39. *The greedy Lioneſs the Wolf purſues,*
The Wolf the Kid, the wanton Kid the Brouze,

Alexis,

N° Florentem Cytiſum ſequitur laſciva capella;
Te Corydon, O Alexi; trahit ſua quemque voluptas.

Virg. Æ. 1. 332.

40. ——— Nec Vox hominem ſonat——

Virg. Æ. 1. 332.

41. Regum æquabat opes animo———

Virg. G. 4. 132.

42. —— Tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 18. 84.

43. ——— Priſca redit Venus.

Hor. 3 *O.* 9. 17.

44. Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
Collegiſſe juvat; metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis,
Terrarum Dominos evehit ad Deos.

Hor. 1 *O.* 1. 3.

45. Potanda ferens infantibus ubera magnis.

Juv. S. 6. 9.

46. Dî Majorum umbris tenuem & ſine pondere terram,
Spiranteſque crocos, & in urna perpetuum ver,
Qui præceptorem ſancti voluere parentis
Eſſe loco———

Juv. S. 7. 207.

47. Sic Canibus Catulos ſimiles———

Virg. Ec. 1. 23.

N° 48.

Nº *Alexis, thou art chas'd by Corydon,*
All follow ſeveral Games, and each his own.

40. —— *Nor human is his Voice.*

41. ——— *Pleas'd with his ſweet Receſs,*
He wiſely deem'd the Wealth of Monarchs leſs.

42. *You are not ſafe, your Neighbour's Houſe on Fire.*

43. *His former Love returns.*

44. *There are who all their Pleaſure place*
In Chariots, and the rapid Race,
Who in Olympick Games contend,
And joy to ſee the Duſt aſcend.
Theſe when they win the Field and Prize,
Grow into Gods, and reach the Skies.

45. *Gives ſuck to Infants of gigantick Mould.*

46. *In Peace, ye Shades of our great Grandſires, reſt,*
No heavy Earth your ſacred Bones moleſt:
Eternal Spring, and riſing Flowers adorn
The Relicts of each venerable Urn,
Who pious Reverence to their Tutors paid,
As Parents honour'd, and as Gods rever'd.

47. *The Whelp his Dam's Reſemblance bears.*

N° 48. ——— Facies non omnibus una eſt,
Nec diverſa tamen——

Ovid.

49. No Motto.

50. ——— Dî tibi formam,
Dî tibi Divitias dederant, artemque fruendi.

Hor. 1 *Ep.* 4. 7.

51. —— Hæ nugæ ſeria ducunt
In mala, deriſum ſemel exceptumque ſiniſtre.

Hor. Ar. Poet. 451.

Nº 48. *They are not all alike, nor yet unlike.*

49. *No Motto.*

50. *The Gods have giv'n a Soul of noble Kind,*
And Wealth, and Skill enough to uſe thy Store.

51. *Theſe Toys will once to ſerious Miſchief fall,*
When he is laugh'd at, when he's jeer'd by all.

THE

THE MOTTOES OF THE GUARDIANS.

GUARDIANS.

VOL. I.

N° 1.—ILLE quem requiris.

Martial.

2. No Motto.

3. Quicquid eſt illud quod ſentit, quod ſapit, quod vult, quod viget, cœleſte & divinum eſt, ob eamque rem æternum ſit neceſſe eſt.

Tull.

4. It matters not how falſe or forc'd,
So the beſt Things be ſaid o'th' worſt;
It goes for nothing when 'tis ſaid
Only the Arrow's drawn to th' Head,
Whether it be a Swan or Gooſe
They level at: So Shepherds uſe

GUARDIANS.

VOL. I.

Nº 1.— *IM whom you ſeek.*

2. *No Motto.*

3. *Whatever being that is which Perceives, Underſtands, Wills and Acts is heavenly and divine, and therefore of neceſſity eternal.*

4. *See the other Side.*

N° To ſet the ſame ſame Mark on the Hip
Both of their ſound and rotten Sheep. *Hud.*

5. Laudantur ſimili Prole Puerperæ.
Hor. 4 O. 5. 62.

6. No Motto.

7. ——— Properat Curſu
Vita citato ——— *Senec. Trag.*

8. ——— Animum rege—— *Hor.* 1 E. 2. 62.

9. In tantas brevi creverant opes, ſeu maritimis ſeu terreſtribus fructibus, ſeu multitudinis incremento, ſeu ſanctitate diſciplinæ. *Livy.*

10. Venit ad me ſæpe clamitans———
Veſtitu nimium indulges, nimium ineptus es,
Nimium ipſe eſt durus æquumque & bonum.
Ter. Ad. 1. 1. 35.

11. ——— Huc propius me,
Dum doceo inſanire omnes vos, ordine adite.
Hor. 2 S. 3. 81.

12. Vel quia nil rectum, niſi quod placuit ſibi ducunt
Vel quia turpe putant parere minoribus——
Hor. 2 E. 1. 84.

13. Pudore & Liberalite Liberos,
Retinere ſatius eſſe credo quam metu.
Ter. An. 1. 1. 32.

14. Nec ſcit qua ſit iter nec ſi ſciat imperet——
Ov. M. 2. 170.

N° 15.

Nº

5. ——— *Mothers have praiſe*
When Children ſhow their Father's Face.

6. *No Motto.*

7. *Life ſwiftly wings away impatient in its Flight.*

8. —— *Curb thy Soul* ——

9. *In a ſhort Time it grew to exceſſive Wealth, either by foreign or domeſtick Traffick, or the Increaſe of its People, or the Strictneſs of its Diſcipline.*

10. *Ever and anon he comes open-mouth'd to me, crying, You let them go too fine, you are too careleſs of that Point. He is extreamly ſevere, ſay I, beyond all Right and Reaſon.*

11. ——— *Draw near,*
While I prove all are mad, ſit ſtill and hear.

12. *Becauſe they judge by their own Appetites,*
And think not right but what their Taſte delights,
Or that their Junior's Judgment they diſdain.

13. *It was always my Opinion, that 'tis much better to keep Children in Order by Shame and Generoſity of Inclination, than by Fear.*

14. ——————— *Nor did he know,*
Which way to turn, or where to go,
Nor had he known could he command a way.

N° 15. ——————— Sibi quivis
Speret idem, ſudet multum, fruſtráque laboret
Auſus idem——————— *Hor. Ar. Poet.* 241.

16. ——————— Ne forte Pudori
Sit tibi Muſa Lyræ ſolers & Cantor Apollo.
Hor. Art. Poet. 405.

17. ——— Minimumque libidine peccant.
Juv. S. 6. 134.

18. ——————— Animæque capaces
Mortis——————— *Lucan.*

19. Ne te ſemper inops agitet vexetque Cupido,
Ne Pavor, & rerum mediocriter utilium ſpes.
Hor. 1 *E.* 18. 98.

20. ——————— Minuti
Semper & infirmi eſt animi exiguique voluptas
Ultio——————— *Juv. S.* 13. 190.

21. ——————— Fungar inani
Munere——————— *Virg. Æ.* 6. 885.

22. Rura mihi & rigui placeant in Vallibus amnes,
Flumina amem Sylvaſque inglorius——
Virg. G. 2. 485.

23. ——————— Extrema per illos
Juſtitia excedens terris veſtigia fecit. *V. G.* 2 473.

24. ——————— Dicenda tacendaque calles?
Per. S. 4. 5.

25. ——————— Quis tam Lucilî fautor ineptè eſt,
Ut non hoc fateatur?—— *Hor.* 1 *S.* 10. 2.

N° 26.

Nº 15. *Though any Man may hope to do the ſame,*
Yet let him try, and he ſhall ſweat in vain,
Idle his Labour, fruitleſs all his Pain.

16. *And Verſe may well deſerve your Care,*
Which Gods inſpire, and Kings delight to hear.

17. *Luſt is the ſmalleſt Sin they own.*

18. ——— *Souls that dare meet their Fate.*

19. *Leſt Avarice ſtill Poor, diſturb thine Eaſe,*
Or Fears ſhould ſhake, or Cares thy Mind abuſe,
Or ardent Hopes of things of little Uſe.

20. ——— *Revenge we find*
The weakeſt Frailty of a feeble Mind.
Degenerous Paſſion ———

21. *Ev'n I preſume this Preſent to beſtow.*

22. *Me it delights, when void of Care and Strife,*
I lead a ſoft, ſecure, inglorious Life,
A Country Cottage, near a Cryſtal Flood,
A winding Valley, and a lofty Wood.

23. *From hence Aſtræa took her Flight, and here*
The Prints of her departing Steps appear.

24. *Doſt know to ſpeak, and when to hold thy Tongue?*

25. ——— *Who likes Lucilius, what Friend of his*
So blindly partial to deny me this?

N° 26. Non ego illam mihi dotem eſſe puto, quæ dos dicitur,
Sed pudicitiam & pudorem & ſedatam cupidinem.
Plaut.

27. Multa putans, ſortemque animo miſeratus iniquam.
Virg Æ. 6. 532.

28. Ætas parentum prejor Avis tulit
Nos nequiores, mox daturos
Progeniem vitioſiorem.
Hor. 3 *O.* 6. 46.

29. Ride ſi ſapis——— *Mart.*

30. ——— Redeunt Saturnia regna.
Virg. E. 4. 6.

31. Fortem poſce animum—— *Juv. S.* 10. 357.

32. ——— Ipſe volens faciliſque ſequetur
Si te fata vocant, aliter non viribus ullis
Vincas——— *Virg. Æ.* 6. 146.

33. ——— Dignum ſapiente bonoque eſt.
Hor. 1 *E.* 4. 5.

34. ——— Mores multorum vidit ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 142.

35. O vitæ Philoſophia dux, Virtutis indagatrix!
Cicero.

36. Punnica ſe quantis attollit Gloria Rebus.
Virg. Æ. 4. 49.

37. Me Duce damnoſas, homines, compeſcite Curas.
Ovid.

N° 38.

N° 26. *I don't account that a Dowry, which is commonly call'd ſo; but Virtue, Modeſty, and a govern'd Paſſion.*

27. *Revolving anxious Thoughts within his Breaſt.*

28. *Our Fathers bore an impious Race,*
And we ſhall have more wicked Sons,
Impiety ſtill gathers in its Courſe;
The preſent Times are bad, the future will be worſe.

29. *Laugh if you are wiſe.*

30. ——*Saturnian Times again return.*

31. *Ask Strength of Mind*——

32. *For it will willingly obey*
Followingly with Eaſe, if favour'd by thy Fate,
If not, no Labour can conſtrain——

33. *It's worthy of the Wiſe and Good.*

34. *He's various Manners ſeen.*

35. *O Philoſophy, the Guide of Life, and Purſuer of Virtue.*

36. *In what Eſteem the Art of Punning's held!*

37. *I'll teach you how to cure thoſe ſtubborn Griefs.*

N° 38. ——— Prodire tenus, ſi non datur ultrà.
Hor. 1 *E.* 1. 32.

39. ——— Ægri ſomnia —— *Hor. Ar. Poet.* 7.

40. Compulerantque Greges Corydon & Thyrſis in unum,
Ex illo Corydon, Corydon eſt tempore nobis.
Virg. E. 7. 2. 70.

41. Even Churches are no Sanctuaries now.
Epil. to Cato.

42. Non miſſura cutem, niſi plena cruoris Hirudo.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 476.

43. Effutire leves indigna tragœdia verſus,
Ut feſtis matrona moveri juſſa diebus.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 231.

44. Hac iter Elyſium nobis—— *Virg. Æ.* 6. 542.

45. No Motto.

46. Sola eſt cœleſti digna reperta toro.
Ovid.

47. No Motto.

48. No Motto.

49. ——— Quæ poſſit facere & ſervare beatum.
Hor. 1 *E.* 6. 2.

50. O rus quando ego te aſpiciam ———
Hor. 2 *S.* 6. 60.

N° 51.

N° 38. ——— *So far if no farther.*

39. *Sick Mens Dreams.*

40. *Thyrſis and Corydon together feed*
Their Flocks.——
Since when 'tis Corydon amongſt the Swains,
Young Corydon without a Rival reigns.

41. *See the other Side.*

42. *Like Leeches, ſucking ſtill till full of Blood.*

43. *For Tragedy's too high to ſtoop to Jeſt,*
(As Matrons dancing at a ſolemn Feaſt
Keep decent Steps)

44. *This Way unto Elyſium tends.*

45. *No Motto.*

46. ——— *For ſhe alone*
Was worthy found t' aſcend th' Imperial Bed.

47. *No Motto.*

48. *No Motto.*

49. *This makes Men happy, and will keep them ſo.*

50. *Oh! when ſhall I enjoy my Country-Seat.*

Nº 51. ——— Res antiquæ Laudis & Artis
Ingredior, ſanctos auſus recludere Fontes.
Virg. G. 2. 175.

52. ——— Toto ſolus in orbe
Cæſar liber erit ——— *Lucan.*

53. ——— Deſinant
Maledicere, malefacta ne noſcant ſua.
Ter. P. A. 22.

54. Neque ita porro aut adulatus aut admiratus ſum fortunam alterius, ut me meæ pœniteret.
Tull.

55. —— Quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipſam,
Præmia ſi tollas ?——— *Juv. S.* 10. 141.

56. Quid mentem traxiſſe Polo, quid profuit altum
Erexiſſe Caput ? pecudum ſi more pererrant.
Claud.

57. Quam multa injuſta ac prava ſiunt moribus !
Ter. H. 4. 7. 11.

58. Nec ſibi, ſed toti genitum ſe credere mundo.
Lucan.

59. Sic Honor & Nomen divinis Vatibus atque
Carminibus venit———
Hor. Art. Poet. 400.

60. Nihil legebat quod non excerperet.
Plin. Ep.

61. ———Primoque à cæde ferarum
Incaluiſſe putem maculatum ſanguine ferrum.
Ov. M. 15. 106.

Nº 62.

Nº 51. —— *My tuneful Accents will I raiſe,*
And treat of Arts diſclos'd in antient Days,
Once more unlock the ſacred Spring.

52. *Cæſar alone ſhall through the World be free.*

53. *Let them forbear ſpeaking ill of others, leſt their own Miſdeeds be laid open to the World.*

54 *Nor did I ever admire or envy another Man's Fortune, ſo far as to repine at my own.*

55. *For who will Virtue for herſelf regard,*
Or wed, without the Portion of Reward.

56. *Man graſps the Heav'ns with his capacious Soul,*
But what avails with Look erect to walk,
If Sin degrade as to the beaſtial Kind?

57. *How many unjuſt and pernicious Things are done for Cuſtom ſake.*

58. *Nor think thou only for thyſelf art born,*
But for the World ——

59. *And hence the Poets got their firſt Repute.*

60. *He read nothing, but he learn'd ſomething out of it.*

61. *Yet was it juſt to pave the murd'ring Way*
On noxious Animals and Beaſts of Prey.

N° 62. O Fortunatos nimium, ſua ſi bona norint!
Virg. G. 2. 458.

63. Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλά σου ῥύσαι ὑπ' ἠερὸς υἷας Ἀχαιῶν
Ποίησον δ' αἰθρὴν, δὸς δ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι,
Ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὄλεσσον.
Hom. Il. 3. 645.

64. ——— Levium ſpectacula rerum.
Virg. G. 4. 2.

65. ——— Inter ſcabiem tantam & contagia ———
Hor. 1. *E.* 12. 14.

66. Sæpe tribus lectis videas cœnare quaternos,
E quibus unus avet quavis aſpergere cunctos
Præter eum, qui præbet aquam, poſt hunc quoq;
Hor. 1 *S.* 4. 86.

67. ——— Ne forte Pudori
Sit tibi Muſa lyræ ſolers & cantor Apollo.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 405.

68. Inſpicere, tanquam in ſpeculum, in vitas omnium
Jubeo, atque ex aliis ſumere exemplum ſibi.
Ter. Ad. 3. 3. 61.

69. Jupiter eſt quodcunque vides ———
Luc.

70. ——— Mentiſque capacius altæ.
Ovid. M. 1. 76.

71. Quale portentum neque militaris
Daunia in latis alit eſculetis,
Nec Jubæ tellus generat, leonum
Arida Nutrix.
Hor. 1 *O.* 22. 14.

N° 72.

N° 62. *Oh happy, if they knew their happy State!*

63. *Oh! King! O Father! hear my humble Pray'r:*
Diſpel this Cloud, the Light of Heav'n reſtore;
Give me to ſee, and Ajax asks no more,
Oh, let us periſh in the Face of Day!

64. ——— *A ſhow of little Things!*

65. *'Midſt ſuch a general Depravity.*

66. *Set twelve to Supper, one above the reſt*
Takes all the Talk, and breaks a ſcurvy Jeſt
On all, except the Maſter of the Feaſt;
And after this ———— }

67. ——— *Verſe may well deſerve your Care,*
Which Gods inſpire and Kings delight to hear.

68. *I bid them look as in a Mirror into the Actions and Manners of other Men, and from thence take Example and learn their Duty.*

69. *All that you ſee is full of God.*

70. *Of more exalted Mind.*

71. *Not warlike Daunia's ſavage Coaſt*
Could ſuch a well-grown Monſter boaſt:
No Beaſt ſo large infeſt the Plains,
Where Lions breed, and Juba reigns.

N° 72.

N° 72. ——— In vitium Libertas excidit & vim,
Dignam lege regi ———
Hor. Ar. Poet. 282.

73. —— In amore hæc inſunt omnia ——
Ter. Eu. 1. 1. 14.

74. Magne Parens, ſanctâ quam majeſtate verendus!
Buch.

75. Hic eſt aut nuſquam quod quærimus.
Hor. 1 *E.* 17. 39.

76. ——— Solos aio bene vivere, quorum
Conſpicitur nitidis fundata pecunia villis.
Hor. 1 *E.* 15. 45.

77. ——— Certum voto pete finem.
Hor. 1 *E.* 2. 56.

78. ——————— Docebo
Unde parentur opes, quid alat formetque Poëtam.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 307.

79. ——— Præclara & pulchra minantem
Vivere nec rectè nec ſuaviter ———
Hor. 1 *E.* 8. 3.

80. ——— Cœleſtibus iræ ———
Virg. Æ. 1. 15.

81. Quietè & purè atque eleganter actæ ætatis placida ac lenis recordatio.
Cicer.

82. Cedat uti conviva ſatur———
Hor. 1 *S.* 1. 119.

Nº 72. *But ſoon their Liberty was turn'd to Rage,*
Such Rage as Civil Power was forc'd to tame.

73. *In Love are all theſe Things.*

74. *How full of Majeſty to be ador'd,*
Art thou, O heav'nly Father!

75. *'Tis here, or no where, what we ſeek to find.*

76. *Thoſe only can live well, and only thoſe,*
'Midſt whom the golden Stream of Commerce flows.

77. *To ev'ry Wiſh its proper Bounds aſſign.*

78. ——— *I'll teach them,*
What gives them Matter, what exalts their Thoughts,
What forms a Poet ———

79. ——— *Threatning mighty things,*
Yet live a Life nor good nor pleaſant ———

80. ——— *Reſentment in a heav'nly Mind.*

81. *The Remembrance of a Life peaceably, virtuouſly, and elegantly ſpent, is the greateſt Satisfaction of old Age.*

82. *Then takes his leave like a contented Gueſt.*

VOL. II.

N° 83. NImirum inſanus paucis videatur, eo quod
Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur
eodem. *Hor.* 2 *S.* 3. 120.

84. Non miſſura cutem niſi plena cruoris hirudo.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 476.

85. ——— Sed te decor iſte, quod optas,
Eſſe vetat, votoque tuo tua forma repugnat.
Ov. M. 1. 488.

86. ——— Cui mens divinior atque os
Magna ſonaturum——— *Hor.* 1 *S.* 4. 43.

87. ——— Conſtiterant hinc Thisbe, Pyramus illinc,
Inque vicem ſuerat captatus anhelitus oris.
Ov. M. 4. 71.

88. Mens agitat molem——— *Virg. Æ.* 6. 727.

89. Igneus eſt oliis vigor, & cœleſtis Origo
Seminibus——— *Virg. Æ.* 6. 730.

90. —— Fungar vice Cotis—— *Hor. Ar. Poet.* 204.

91. Ineſt ſua gratia Parvis.

92. Homunculi quanti ſunt, cum recogito.
Plautus.

N° 93.

VOL. II.

N° 83. *YET few do think theſe mad, for moſt, like theſe,*
Are ſick, and troubled with the ſame Diſeaſe.

84. ——— *Nor leave the Skin,*
Till Leeches like, they're full of Blood.

85. *But ſo much Youth, and ſo much Beauty join'd,*
Oppoſe thy Wiſh ———

86. ——— *Who writes*
With fancy high, and more than mortal Flights.

87. —— *Fix'd to each Side with eager haſte,*
Ambroſia in each other's Breath they taſte.

88. —— *A Mind informs the Whole.*

89. *Th' Ætherial Vigour is in all the ſame,*
And every Soul is of a Heav'nly Birth.

90. *I'll play the Whetſtone.*

91. *Little things have their Graces.*

92. *How many little Men there are, now I conſider of it.*

N° 93. —— Eſt animus lucis contemptor ——
Virg. E. 9. 208.

94. Ingenium ſibi quod vacuas deſumpſit Athenas,
Et ſtudiis annos ſeptem dedit, inſenuitque
Libris & Curis; ſtatuâ taciturnius exit
Plerumque & riſu Populum quatit——
Hor. 2 *E.* 2. 81.

95. —— Aliena negotia centum.
Hor. 2 *S.* 6. 33.

96. Cuncti adſint meritæque expectent præmia palmæ.
Virg. Æ. 5. 70.

97. —— Miſerum eſt poſt omnia perdere Naulum.
Juv. S. 8. 97.

98. In ſeſe redit —— *Virg. G.* 4. 444.

99. Juſtum & tenacem propoſiti virum
Non civium Ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus inſtantis Tyranni
Mente quatit ſolida, neque Auſter
Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,
Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus:
Si fractus illabatur Orbis,
Impavidum ferient Ruinæ.
Hor. 3 *O.* 3.

100. Hoc vos præcipue, niveæ, decet, hoc ubi vidi,
Oſcula ferre humero, qua patet uſque, libet.
Ovid.

101. Tros Tyriuſve mihi nullo diſcrimine habetur.
Virg. Æ. 1. 578.

N° 102.

N° 93. *The Thing call'd Life, with Eaſe I can diſdain.*

94. *The Man that takes learn'd Athens' cloſe retreat;*
When he hath ſtudied ſeven full tedious Years,
Grown old and grey upon his Books and Cares,
Yet after all this Time and Pains beſtow'd,
Grows a mere Stock, and's laugh'd at by the Crowd.

95. *A hundred other Mens Affairs.*

96. *Let all attend and wait their juſt Reward.*

97. ——— *'Tis wretched after all to loſe the Prize.*

98. ——— *To himſelf returns.*

99. *He who by Principle is ſway'd,*
In Truth and Juſtice ſtill the ſame,
Is neither of the Crowd afraid,
Though civil Broil the State inflame,
Nor to a haughty Tyrant's Frown will ſtoop,
Nor to a raging Storm when all the Winds are up:
Should Nature with Convulſions ſhake,
Struck with the fiery Bolts of Jove,
The final Doom, and dreadful Crack
Cannot his conſtant Courage move.

100. *The naked Shoulder you expos'd to Sight*
I ſeiz'd, and kiſs'd with Tranſports of Delight.

101. *Trojan or Tyrian, 'tis the ſame to me.*

N° 102. ——— Natos ad flumina primùm
Deferimus, ſævoque gelu duramus & undis.
Virg. Æ. 9. 603.

103. Dum flammas Jovis, and ſonitus imitatur Olympi.
Virg. Æ. 6. 586.

104. Quæ è longinquis, magis placent. *Tacit.*

105. Quod neque in Armeniis tigres facere latebris,
Perdere nec fœtus auſa Leæna ſuos:
Id teneræ faciunt, ſed non impune, Puellæ;
Sæpe ſuos utero quæ necat, ipſa perit.
Ov.

106. Quod latet arcanâ non enerrabile fibrâ.
Perſ. S. 5. 29.

107. ——— Tentanda via eſt—— *Virg. G.* 3. 8.

108. Abjetibus Juvenes patriis & montibus æqui.
Virg. Æ. 9. 674.

109. Pugnabat tunica ſed tamen illa tegi. *Ovid.*

110. ——— Non ego paucis
Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura——
Hor. Ar. Poet. 352.

111. Hic aliquis de gente hircoſâ Centurionum
Dicat, quod ſatis eſt ſapio mihi, non ego curo
Eſſe quod Arceſilaus, ærumnoſique Solones.
Perſ. S. 3. 77.

N° 112.

N° 102. *We bear our new born Infants to the Flood,*
There bath'd amidſt the Stream our Boys we hold,
With Winter hardned, and inur'd to Cold.

103. *Emulating Jove, i'th' ratling Sound*
Of mimick Thunder, and the glittering Blaze,
Of pointed Lightning, and their forked Rays.

104. *Coming from far they pleaſe the better.*

105. *Armenian Tygers make their young their Care,*
And hungry Lyoneſſes too their Whelps do ſpare;
Curſt Women only dare Abortion try,
And oft, by tempting Fate, themſelves deſtroy.

106. *What hidden lies within the ſecret Heart.*

107. *A Way muſt be try'd.*

108. ——— *Two Youths of Height and Size,*
Like Firs that on their Mother Mountain riſe.

109. *She only ſtrove her Nakedneſs to hide.*

110. *I'll not condemn, tho' ſome few Faults appear,*
Which common Frailty leaves, or want of Care.

111. *Here ſome Captain of the Land or Fleet,*
Stout of his Hands, but of a Soldier's Wit,
Cries, I have Senſe to ſerve my Turn, in Store;
And he's a Raſcal who pretends to more.
Dam' me, whate'er theſe Book-learn'd Block-heads ſay,
Solon's the verieſt Fool in all the Play.

Nº 112. ——— Udam
Spernit humum fugiente penna. *Hor.* 3 *O.* 2. 24.

113. ——— Amphora cœpit
Inſtitui, currente rota, cur Urceus exit?
Hor. Ar. Poet. 21.

114. Alveos accipite, ceris opus infundite,
Fuſi recuſant, apibus conditio placet.
Phæd. 3. 13. 9.

115. Ingenium par materiæ —— *Juv. S.* 1. 115.

116. ——— Ridiculum acri
Fortiùs & meliùs——— *Hor.* 1 *S.* 10. 14.

117. Cura pii Dîs ſunt —— *Ovid. M.* 8. 724.

118. ——— Ingenîque largitor
Venter ——— *Per. Pro.* 10.

119. ——— Poetarum veniet manus auxilioquæ
Sit mihi.——— *Hor.* 1 *S.* 4. 141.

120. ——— Nothing lovelier can be found
In Woman than to ſtudy Houſhold Good,
And Good Works in her Husband to promote.
Milton.

121. Hinc exaudiri, gemitus, iræque Leonum.
Virg. Æ. 7. *l.* 15.

122. Nec magis expreſſi vultus per ahenea ſigna.
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 248.

123. ——— Hic murus aheneus eſto,
Nil conſcire ſibi ——— *Hor.* 1 *E.* 11. 60.

Nº 124.

N° 112. *Swift-rising on the Wing he spurns the Ground.*

113. *When he a mighty Butt resolv'd to cast,*
Why did it dwindle to a Pint at last?

114. *Take the Hives and go to work,*
The Drones dissent, the Bees like the Proposal.

115. *A Wit equal to the Subject.*

116. *Mirth doth more than Severity.*

117. *The Gods take Care of the Just.*

118. *Want prompts the Wit and first gave Birth to Arts.*

119. *A Band of Poets to my Aid will come.*

120. *See the other Side.*

121. *And hence to hear the Lyon's Roar.*

122. *Nor can one's Face be with more Art design'd*
In Brass ———————

123. *Be this thy Guard, and this thy strong Defence,*
A virtuous Heart, and unstain'd Innocence;
Not to be conscious of a shameful Sin.

N° 124.

N° 124. Quid fremat in terris violentius ? *Juv. S.* 8. 37.

125. — Nunc formoſiſſimus Annus. *Virg. E.* 3. 57.

126. Homo ſum, humani nihil a me alienum puto.
Ter. Heau. 1. 1. 25.

127. Luſit amabiliter—— *Hor.* 2 *E.* 1. 148.

128. Delenda eſt Carthago ———

129. ———Animaſque in vulnere ponunt.
Virg. G. 4. 238.

130. ——Vacuum ſine mente popellum. *Muſæ Ang.*

131. Iter pigrorum quaſi ſepes ſpinarum. *Ex Lat. Prov.*

132. Quiſque ſuos patimur manes— *Virg. Æ.* 6. 743.

133. Oh ! fatal Love of Fame ! Oh glorious Heat
Only deſtructive to the brave and great.
Campaign.

134. Matronæ præter faciem nil cernere poſſis,
Cætera, ni Catia eſt, demiſſa Veſte tegentis.
Hor. 1. *S.* 2. 95.

135. ——————— Mea
Virtute me involvo ——— *Hor.* 3 *O.* 29. 55.

136. Noctes atque Dies patet atri janua Ditis.
Virg. Æ. 6. 127.

137. ——— Sanctus haberi
Juſtititæque tenax, factis dictiſque mereris ?
Agnoſce Procerem ———
Juv. S. 8. 254.
N° 138.

N° 124. *What roareth louder upon Earth?*

125. *Now is the moſt beautiful Seaſon.*

126. *I am a Man, and know my ſelf ſubject to the Frailties of Mankind.*

127. *He ſports agreeably.*

128. *Carthage muſt fall.*

129. *Who place their Souls in dear Revenge.*

130. *An idle People without Thought.*

131. *The Way of the Slothful is a Hedge of Thorns.*

132. *All have their Manes, and thoſe Manes bear.*

133. *See the other Side.*

134. ——— *A Matron's Face is ſeen alone,*
For all the reſt is cover'd with the Gown;
But Kate's the Female Bully of the Town.

135. *My ſelf I in my Virtue fold.*

136. *The Gates of Death are open Night and Day.*

137. *Convince the World that you are juſt and true,*
Be juſt in all you ſay, and all you do;
Whatever be your Birth, you're ſure to be
A Peer of the firſt Magnitude with me.

Nº 138. Incenditque animum famæ venientis amore.
Virg. Æ. 6. 889.

139. —— Priſca fides facto, ſed fama perennis.
Virg. Æ. 9. 79.

140. —— Quibus incendi jam frigidus ævo,
Laomedontiades, vel Neſtoris hernia poſſit.
Juv. S. 6. 324.

141. Frange, miſer, calamos, vigilataque prælia dele,
Qui facis in parvâ ſublimia carmina cellâ
Ut dignus venias Hederis, & imagine macrâ.
Juv. S. 7. 27.

142. —— Pacis mala: Sævior armis
Luxuria incubuit, victumque ulciſcitur.
Juv. S. 6. 291.

143. Quis fuit, horrendos primus qui protulit enſes?
Quam ferus & verè ferreus ille fuit!

144. Sua cuique æquum ſit animi cogitatio,
Colorque privus—— *Phæd.* 5. *P.* 7.

145. Jura neget ſibi nata, nihil non arroget armis.
Hor. Ar. Poet. 122.

146. Primus hominum leonem manutractare auſus, & oſtendere manſuefactum, Hanno è Clariſſimis Pœnorum traditur. *Plin.*

147. Bonum eſt fugienda aſpicere alieno in malo.
Pub. Syr.

148. —— Fas eſt & ab hoſte doceri. *Ov. Met.* 4. 428.

149. —— Uratur Veſtis amore tuæ. *Ov.*

150. —— Neſcio qua dulcedine læti
Progeniem nidoſque fovent.—— *Virg. G.* 4. 55.

151. Accipiat ſane mercedem ſanguinis & ſic
Palleat, ut nudis preſſit qui calcibus anguem.
Juv. S. 1. 42.

Nº 152.

Nº 138. *And fires his Soul with Love of Fame to come.*

139. —— *The Fact through length of Time obſcure,*
Is hard to Faith, yet ſhall the Fame endure.

140. *That, looking on, would make old Neſtor young,*
And Priamus, tho' frigid, act the Man.

141. *Let Flames on your unlucky Papers prey,*
Or Moths through written Pages eat their way,
Your Wars, your Loves, your Praiſes be forgot,
And make of all an univerſal Blot:
Ye who do write to gain an Ivy Crown,
Or the lean Statue of a mean Renown.

142. —— *The Ills of Peace*
And waſtful Riot, whoſe deſtructive Charms,
Revenge the vanquiſh'd World, of our victorious Arms.

143. *Who firſt invented th' horrid Thing a Sword,*
How cruel he? how ſteely was his Soul?

144. *Every one has his private and peculiar way of thinking.*

145. *His Sword his Law, his own right Hand his God.*

146. *The firſt who dar'd to bring up a Lion by hand, and teach him to be gentle, is ſaid to be Hanno, a Man of noble Birth among the Pœni.*

147. *'Tis a good thing to take Example by the Misfortunes of others.*

148. *'Tis permitted from our Foes to learn.*

149. *He is enamour'd with your Dreſs.*

150. *Wrapt in I know not what of ſecret Joy,*
Their young Succeſſion all their Thoughts employ.

151. *A dear bought Bargain, all things duly weigh'd,*
For which their thrice concocted Blood is paid;
With Looks as wan, as he who in the Brake,
At unawares has trod upon a Snake.

N° 152. Quin potiùs æternam pacem pactoſq; hymenæos,
Exercemus——— *Virg. Æ.* 4. 99.

153. Admiranda tibi levium ſpectacula rerum.
Virg. G. 4. 3.

154. Omnia transformant ſeſe in miracula rerum.
Virg. G. 4. 441.

155. ——— Libelli Stoici inter ſericos
Jacere pulvillos amant. *Hor. Epbod.* 8. 15.

156. ——— Magni formica laboris
Ore trahit quodcunque poteſt, atque addit acervo,
Quem ſtruit haud ignara, ac non incauta futuri,
Quæ ſimul inverſum contriſtat Aquarius annum,
Non uſquam prorepit, & illis utitur ante
Quæſitis patiens——— *Hor.* 1 *S.* 1. 33.

157. Go to the Ant, thou Sluggard, conſider her Ways and be wiſe. *Solon.*

158. Gnoſſius hæc Rhadamanthus habet duriſſima regna
Caſtigatque, auditque dolos ſubigitque fateri
Quæ quis apud Superos furto lætatus inani,
Diſtulit in ſeram commiſſa piacula mortem.
Virg. Æ. 6. 566.

159. Præſens vel imo tollere de gradu
Mortale Corpus, vel ſuperbos,
Vertere funeribus triumphos. *Hor.* 1 *O.* 35. 2.

160. Solventur riſu tabulæ, tu miſſus abibis.
Hor. 2 *S.* 1. 86.

161. —— Incoctum generoſo pectus honeſto.
Perſ. S. 2. 74.

162. Proprium hoc eſſe prudentiæ, conciliare ſibi animos hominum & ad uſus ſuos adjungere.
Cicero.

N° 163.

Nº 152. *'Tis better ended in a lasting Peace,*
And nuptial Rites———

153. *A mighty Pomp compos'd of little Things.*

154. *They turn themselves into all the Prodiges of Nature.*

155. *The Stoicks Books ne'er look with better grace,*
Than when a Lady's Closet gives 'em place.

156. *As the small Ant, who gathers all she can,*
And brings it to increase her Heap at home
Against the Winter, knowing it will come:
For when that comes she creeps abroad no more,
But lies at home, and feasts upon her Store.

157. *See the other Side.*

158. *These are the Realms of unrelenting Fate,*
And aweful Rhadamanthus rules the State,
He hears and judges each committed Crime,
Enquires into the Manner, Place, and Time.
The conscious Wretch must all his Acts reveal,
Loath to confess, unable to conceal;
From the first Moment of his vital Breath,
To his last Hour, of unrelenting Death.

159. *Whose strong almighty Arm can save,*
And raise the prostrate Wretch to Wealth and Pow'r;
Or change a stately Triumph to a Grave.

160. *The foolish Action shall be turn'd to Sport,*
He laugh'd and jeer'd at you, discharg'd the Court.

161. *A Soul to generous Virtue us'd.*

162. *This is peculiar to Prudence, to reconcile Men to themselves, and turn them to their own Advantage.*

N° 163. —— Miſerum eſt aliena vivire quadra.
Juv. S. 5. 2.

164. —— Simili frondeſcit virga metallo.
Virg. Æ. 6. 144.

165. Decipit Exemplar, vitiis imitabile.
Hor. 1 *E.* 19. 17.

166. Aliquiſque malo fuit uſus in illo——
Ov. M. 2. 332.

167. Fata viam invenient—— *Virg. Æ.* 3. 395.

168. ——— Loca jam recitata revolvimus
Hor. 2 *E.* 1. 223.

169. ——— Cœlumque tueri
Juſſit——— *Ov. M.* 1. 85.

170. ——— Timeo Danaos & dona ferentes.

171. Fuit iſta quondam in hac republica Virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus ſuppliciis civem perniciоſum, quam acerbiſſimum hoſtem coercerent. *Cic. in Catil.*

172. ——— Vitam excoluere per artes.
Virg. Æ. 6. 663.

173. ——— Nec ſera comantem
Narciſſum, aut flexi tacuiſſem Vimen Acanthi,
Pallenteſque Hederas, & amantes littora myrtos.
Virg. G. 4. 122.

174. Salve Pœoniæ largitor nobilis undæ,
Salve Dardanii gloria magna Soli,
Publica morborum requies, commune medentum
Auxilium, præſens numen, inempta ſalus.
Claud.

175. Quique ſui memores alios facere merendo.
Virg. Æ. 6. 664.

N° 163. *It is a wretched thing to live dependant on another's Table.*

164. *Another golden Bough the laſt ſucceeds.*

165. *That Example deceives, the Imitation whereof draws us into Vice.*

166. *And there was ſome Benefit in that evil.*

167. *The Fates will find a way.*

168. *We now revolve what has been ſaid before.*

169. *To Heav'n, he bad him caſt his grateful Eyes.*

170. *I fear the Grecians when they Preſents bring.*

171. *There was formerly a Rule in this Republick, that a pernicious Citizen deſerved a ſeverer Puniſhment than the worſt Enemy.*

172. *Who grac'd their Age with new invented Arts.*

173. *The late Narciſſus, and the winding Trail*
Of Bears-Foot, Myrtles green, and Ivy pale.

174. *Hail, noble Source of the Phæonian Flood,*
Dardania's Glory, and her chiefiſt Good,
Our preſent God, on whom gay Health attends,
At Sight of the Diſeaſe to Hell deſcends.

175. *And they who by their Deſert have made themſelves remembred by their Poſterity.*

THE MOTTOES OF THE FREEHOLDERS.

FREEHOLDERS.

N° 1. RARA temporum felicitas, ubi ſentire quæ velis, & quæ ſentias dicere licet. *Tacit.*

2. Non de Domino, ſed de Parente loquimur. Intelligamus ergo bona noſtra, digroſque nos illius uſu probemus; atque identidem cogitemus, ſi majus principibus præſtemus obſequium, qui ſervitute Civium, quàm qui libertate lætantur. *Plin.*

3. Quibus otio vel magnificè, vel molliter vivere copia erat, incerta pro certis, bellum quàm pacem malebant. *Sall.*

4. Ne ſe Mulier extra virtutum cogitationes, extraque bellorum caſus putet, ipſis incipientis matrimonii auſpiciis admonetur, venire ſe laborum periculorumque ſociam, idem in pace, idem in prælio paſſuram auſuramque. Sic vivendum, ſic pereundum. *Tacit.*

N° 5.

FREEHOLDERS.

N° 1. *'TIS a rare Happineſs to enjoy the Liberty of thinking and ſpeaking as we pleaſe.*

2. *We are not ſpeaking of a Maſter, but a Parent; therefore let us have a juſt Senſe of our Happineſs, and ſhow ourſelves worthy of him. Let us alſo conſider which has the moſt right to our Obedience, a Prince who aims to enſlave, or one who delights in the Liberty of his Subjects.*

3. *Thoſe who might have liv'd ſplendidly and at eaſe, prefer'd Uncertainties to Certainties, War before Peace.*

4. *A Woman muſt not think herſelf unconcern'd in publick Affairs, nor exempt from the Hazards of War, ſince the Moment ſhe is marry'd, her Husband's Toils and Dangers become her own; whether in Peace or War, they muſt ſtill ſhare the ſame Fortune, and live or die together.*

N° 5. Omnium Societatum nulla eſt gravior nulla carior, quàm ea quæ cum republica eſt unicuique noſtrum: Cari ſunt parentes, cari liberi, propinqui, familiares: Sed omnes omnium caritates patria una complexa eſt: Pro qua quis bonus dubitet mortem oppetere, ſi ei ſit profuturus? *Cic.*

6. Fraus enim aſtringit, non diſſolvit prejurium. *Cic.*

7. Veritas pluribus modis infracta: Primùm inſcitiâ reipublicæ, ut alienæ; mox libidine aſſentandi, aut rurſus odio adverſus dominantes. Obtrectatio & livor pronis auribus accipiuntur: quippe adulationi fœdum crimen ſervitutis, malignitati falſa ſpecies libertatis ineſt. *Tac.*

8. Adveniet qui veſtra dies muliebribus armis
Verba redarguerit. *Virg.*

9. Conſilia qui dant prava cautis hominibus,
Et perdunt operam, & deridentur turpiter. *Phæd.*

10. Potior viſa eſt periculoſa Libertas quieto ſervitio. *Sall.*

11. Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe.

12. Quapropter, de ſummâ ſalute veſtrâ, P. C. de veſtris conjugibus ac liberis, de aris ac focis, de fanis ac templis, de totius urbis tectis ac ſedibus, de imperio, de libertate, de ſalute Patriæ, deque universâ Republicâ decernite diligenter, ut inſtituiſtis, ac fortiter. *Cic.*

13. Ignavum fucos pecus à præſepibus arcent. *Virg.*

N° 14.

N° 5. *No Society is ſo dear to us, as that of our Countrymen. We love our Parents, Children, Neighbours, and Friends; but all theſe Affections are included in the Love of our Country, for the Service of which what good Man would refuſe to die?*

6. *Fraud aggravates, it does not take away Perjury.*

7. *Truth is many ways infring'd; either thro' the Ignorance of People, their Love of Scandal, or Hatred to their Governors. Detraction and Envy are greedily liſten'd to; for as there is a kind of Servitude in Flattery, ſo in Detraction there is a falſe ſhow of Liberty.*

8. *The Day will come, when Women ſhall refute*
Your haughty Words.

9. *They who give pernicious Counſel to prudent Men, both loſe their Labour, and are ſhamefully laugh'd at.*

10. *A dangerous Liberty is preferable to a quiet Servitude.*

11. *Evil to him that Evil thinks.*

12. *Wherefore, conſcript Fathers, perſevere as you have already begun, in bravely conſulting for the Safety of yourſelves, your Wives and Children, your Temples and Altars, your Houſes, the Liberty of your Country, and the Preſervation of the Common-wealth.*

13. *All, with united Force, combine to drive*
The lazy Drones from the laborious Hive.

N° 14. Periculoſum eſt credere, & non credere:
Utriuſque exemplum breviter exponam rei.
Hippolitus obiit, quia novercæ creditum eſt:
Caſſandræ quia non creditum, ruit Ilium.
Ergo exploranda eſt veritas multùm priùs,
Quàm ſtulta pravè judicet ſententia.
Phæd.

15. ——— Auxilium, quoniam ſic cogitis ipſi,
Dixit, ab hoſte petam: Vultus avertite veſtros,
Si quis amicus adeſt: Et Gorgonis extulit ora.
Ovid.

16. Itaque quod plerumque in atroci negotio ſolet, ſenatus decrevit, darent operam Conſules ne quid Reſpublica detrimenti caperet. Ea poteſtas per ſenatum more Romano Magiſtratui maxuma permittitur, exercitum parare, bellum gerere, coercere omnibus modis ſocios atque cives, domi militiæque imperium atque judicium ſummum habere. Aliter, ſine populi juſſu nulli earum rerum conſuli jus eſt.
Sall.

17. ——Hic Niger eſt: hunc tu, Romane, caveto.
Hor.

18. ——— Inopem me copia fecit. *Ovid.*

19. Pulchrum eſt benefacere reipublicæ; etiam benedicere haud abſurdum eſt. *Sall.*

20. Privatus illis cenſus erat brevis,
Commune magnum ——— *Hor.*

N° 21.

N° 14. *'Tis a dangerous thing to be too credulous or incredulous, of both which I ſhall give a ſhort Example. Hippolitus loſt his Life, becauſe his Step-mother was believ'd, and Troy was deſtroy'd becauſe Caſſandra was not believ'd. Therefore the Truth ſhould be diligently ſought after, leſt a fooliſh Sentence be pronounc'd.*

15. ——————— *'Tis time,*
He cry'd, to puniſh your preſumptuous Crime;
Beware, my Friends; his Friends were ſoon prepar'd,
Their Sight averting, high the Head he rear'd,
And Gorgon on his Foes ſeverely ſtar'd.

16. *The Senate therefore made a Decree as uſual, when they have Matters before them of ſo horrid a Nature, that the Conſuls ſhould take care the Commonwealth did not ſuffer any Prejudice. By virtue of this very great Power which the Senate allows to the Magiſtrate, according to the ancient Cuſtoms of Rome, he may raiſe an Army, wage War, make uſe of all kinds of Methods to reſtrain the Aſſociates and Citizens of Rome, and exerciſe the ſupreme Authority both at home and abroad in Matters Civil and Military; whereas otherwiſe the Conſul is not inveſted with any of theſe Powers without the expreſs Command of the People.*

17. ——*This Man's a Niger, Roman, have a Care!*

18. *My Wealth has made me poor.*

19. *It is highly glorious to do good to the Commonwealth, and commendable to ſpeak well of it.*

20. *Short was the the Tax, and great its Power.*

N° 21.

N° 21. Qualis in Eurotæ ripis, aut per juga Cynthi,
Exercet Diana choros; quam mille ſecutæ
Hinc atque hinc glomerantur Orcades; illa pharetram
Fert humero, gradienſque Deas ſupereminent omnes. *Virg.*

22. Studiis rudis, ſermone barbarus, impetu ſtrenuus, manu promptus, cogitatione celer. *Vell. Paterc.*

23. Illis ira modum ſupra eſt, & ſœpe venenum
Morribus inſpirant ——— *Virg.*

24. Bellum importunum, Cives, cum gente deorum
Invictiſque viris geritis ——— *Virg.*

25. Quid eſt ſapientiæ? Semper idem velle atque idem nolle. *Senec.*

26. Bella viri pacemque gerant, queis bella gerenda. *Virg.*

27. ——— Dii viſa ſecundant.

28. ——— Incendia lumen
Præbebant; aliquiſque malo fuit uſus in illo. *Ov. Met.*

29. Dis te minorem quod geris, imperas,
Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum.
Di multa neglecti dederunt
Heſperiæ mala luctuoſæ. *Hor.*

30. ——— I, verbis virtutem illude ſuperbis. *Virg.*

N° 31.

Nº 21. *Such on Eurotas' Bank, or Cynthus' height,*
Diana ſeems; and ſo ſhe charms the Sight,
When in the Dance the graceful Goddeſs leads
The Quire of Nymphs, and overtops their Heads:
Known by her Quiver, and her lofty Mein,
She walks majeſtick, and ſhe looks their Queen.

22. *Rude of Education, barbarous of Speech, vehement in Oppoſition, quick of Hand, and raſh of Thought.*

23. ——— *The wrathful Race,*
When once provok'd, aſſault th' Agreſſor's Face:
There fix their Stings.

24. *O Citizens! we wage unequal War,*
With Men, not only Heav'ns peculiar Care,
But Heaven's own Race: unconquer'd in the Field.

25. *What is Wiſdom? to be always of one Mind.*

26. *Let Men make War or Peace, for unto them*
That Province does belong.

27. *Succeed the Omens, Heaven!*

28. *The burning Ruins did new Light diſcloſe;*
This Comfort from the mighty Michief roſe.

29. *You reign by bowing to the Gods Commands;*
From this your State aroſe, on this your Glory ſtands.
Your impious Land already wears
The Marks of Vengeance from on high.

30. *Go, with proud Vaunts thy Betters ridicule.*

N° 31. Omnes homines, P. C. qui de rebus dubiis consultant, ab odio, amicitiâ, ira, atque misericordia vacuos esse decet.

Cæsar ap. Sallust.

32. Heu miseræ cives! non hostem, inimicaque castra Argivum; vestras spes uritis.

Virg.

33. Nulli adversus magistratus ac reges gratiores sunt nec immeritò, nullis enim plus præstant quàm quibus frui tranquillo otio licet. Itaque hi, quibus ad propositum bene vivendi confert securitas publica necesse est auctorem hujus boni ut parentem colant. *Senec. Ep.* 73.

34. ——— Sævus apertam
In rabiem cæpit verti jocus. *Hor.*

35. Athenienſium res gestæ, sicut ego existumo, satis amplæ magnificæque fuere, verùm aliquanto minores tamen, quàm fama feruntur: Sed, quia provenere ibi magna scriptorum ingenia, per terrarum orbem Athenienſium facta pro maxumis celebrantur. Ita eorum, qui ea fecere, virtus tanta habetur, quantum verbis ea potuere extollere præclara ingenia. *Sallust.*

36. ——— Illa se jactet in aula. *Virg.*

37. ——————— Quòd si
Frigida curarum fomenta relinquere posses;
Quò te cæleſtis sapientia duceret, ires,
Hoc opus, hoc ſtudium parvi properemus, & ampli,
Si patriæ volumus, si nobis vivere cari.

Hor.

N° 38.

Nº 31. *It behoves all thoſe, O conſcript Fathers, who examine into dubious Affairs, to diveſt themſelves entirely of all Hatred, Friendſhip, Anger, and Compaſſion.*

32. *What Madneſs moves you, Matrons, to deſtroy*
The laſt Remainders of unhappy Troy!
Not hoſtile Fleets, but your own Hopes you burn,
And on your Friends your fatal Fury turn.

33. *None have a more dutiful reſpect for Magiſtrates and Kings, nor without Reaſon; for none have greater Obligations to them, than thoſe they protect in an undiſturb'd Tranquillity. Wherefore ſuch as enjoy this Happineſs, ought to look upon the Author of it as a Parent.*

34. *The fatal Jeſt to open Fury turns.*

35. *The Actions of the Athenians were, I believe, great and glorious enough, yet not altogether ſo extraordinary as Fame has recorded them; but they having the Happineſs of ſeveral excellent Writers, their Exploits were magnify'd thro' the whole World. So that the Deſerts of their great Men are eſteem'd as wonderful, as the Wit of theſe Writers could repreſent them.*

36. ——— *Within that Court he vaunts.*

37. *If you could leave thoſe Cares that numb thy Mind,*
Shake off thy Fears, and leave the Clog behind,
Then you would live as Wiſdom's Rules adviſe:
This is the Work, the noble Study this;
This Rich and Poor ſhould make their greateſt Care,
If we would live ſecure, and free from fear,
To honeſt Men, and to our Country dear.

Nº 38.

N° 38. ——— Longum, formoſa, vale. *Virg.*

39. Prodeſſe quàm conſpici.

40. Urit enim fulgore ſuo qui prægravat artes
Infra ſe poſitas : extinctus amabitur idem. *Hor.*

41. Diſſentientis conditionibus
Fœdis, & exemplo trahenti
Perniciem venies in œvum. *Hor.*

42. O Fortunatos mercatores ! *Hor.*

43. Hoc fonte derivata clades
In patriam populumque fluxit. *Hor.*

44. Multaque præterea variarum monſtra ferarum
Centauri in foribus ſtabulant Scyllæque biformes,
Et centum geminus Briareus, ac bellua Lernæ
Horrendum ſtridens, flammiſque armata chimæra,
Gorgones, Harpyæque, & forma tricorporis umbræ.
Corripit hic ſubitâ trepidus formidine ferrum
Æneas, ſtrictamque aciem venientibus offert.
Et ni docta comes tenues ſine corpore vitas
Admoneat volitare cavâ ſub imagine formæ,
Irruat, & fruſtra ferro diverberet umbras.
Virg.

45. Nimium riſus pretium eſt ſi probitatis impendio conſtat. *Quintil.*

46. ——————— Male ominatis
Parcite verbis :
Hic dies, verè mihi feſtus, atras
Eximet curas ; ego nec tumultum
Nec mori per vim metuam, tenente
Cæſare terras. *Hor.*

47. ——Ceſſit furor, & rabida ora quiêrunt. *Virg.*

48. Tu tamen, ſi habes aliquam ſpem de Republica ſive deſperas ; ea para, meditare, cogita, quæ eſſe

N° 38. *A long, O lovely Nymph! a long adieu.*

39. *It is more noble to be uſeful than popular.*

40. *For thoſe are hated that excel the reſt,*
Altho', when dead, they are belov'd, and bleſt.

41. ——— *He ſcorn'd th' inglorious Terms,*
Nor by his own Example e'er,
The future Age for Ruin would prepare.

42. *O happy Merchants!*

43. *Hence the Contagion firſt began,*
And reach'd our Blood, and ſtain'd our Race.

44. *Of various Forms unnumber'd Spectres more,*
Centaurs, and double Shapes, beſiege the Door:
Before the Paſſage horrid Hydra ſtands,
And Briareus with all his hundred Hands:
Gorgons, Geryon with his triple Frame:
And vain Chimæra vomits empty Flame.
The Chief unſheath'd his ſhining Steel, prepar'd,
Tho' ſeiz'd with ſudden Fear, to force the Guard,
Off'ring his brandiſh'd Weapon at their Face;
Had not the Sibyl ſtep'd his eager Pace,
And told him what thoſe empty Fantoms were;
Forms without Bodies, and impaſſive Air.

45. *That Laughter is bought too dear, which is purchas'd at the Expence of Honeſty.*

46. *With Mirth ſalute our conqu'ring Lord,*
Nor drop one inauſpicious Word.
This Day, to me a real Feaſt,
Black Cares ſhall baniſh from my Breaſt:
I'll fear no Tumults, fear no Pains,
Nor violent Death, whilſt Cæſar reigns.

47. *At length his Fury fell, his Foaming ceas'd.*

48. *Whether you have any hopes of the Republick or not, yet employ all your Faculties, Thoughts and Meditation,*

N° esse in eo cive ac viro debent, qui sit rempublicam afflictam et oppressam miseris temporibus ac perditis moribus in veterem dignitatem ac libertatem vindicaturus. *Cic.*

49. ——— Jam nunc solennes ducere pompas
Ad delubra juvat.—— *Virg.*

50. O quisquis volet impias
Cædes, & rabiem tollere civicam:
Si quæret pater urbium
Subscribi statuis; indomitam audeat
Refrænare licentiam
Clarus post genetis. *Hor.*

51. Quod si in hoc erro libenter erro; nec mihi hunc errorem, quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri volo. *Cicero.*

52. An tu populum Romanum esse illum putas qui constat ex iis, qui mercede conducuntur? qui impelluntur, ut vim afferant magistratibus? ut obsideant senatum? optent quotidiè cædem, incendia, rapinas? quem tu tamen populum nisi tabernis clausis, frequentare non poteras: Cui populo duces Lentidios, Lollios, Sergios, præfeceras. O speciem, dignitatemque Populi Romani, quam regés, quam nationes exteræ, quam gentes ultimæ pertimescunt; multitudinem hominum ex servis conductis, ex facinorosis, ex egentibus congregatam? *Cic.*

53. ——— Bellua centiceps. *Hor.*

54. ——— Tu nisi ventis
Debes ludibrium, cave.
Nuper sollicitum quæ mihi tædium,
Nunc desiderium, curaque non levis. *Hor.*

55. Cæstus artemque repono. *Virg.*

FINIS.

N° *lation, as one who would redreſs the Grievances and Corruptions of the Common-wealth, and vindicate its former Dignity and Freedom.*

49. *Now to the Temple, with Delight, they lead*
The ſolemn Pomp.———

50. *He that would prize his Country's Good,*
And ſtop the Iſſue of our Civil Blood;
He that would ſtand in Braſs as fix'd as Fate,
Be nam'd the Father of the State;
Let him reſtain this brutal Rage:
A glorious Man in future Age!

51. *If I am in an Error, it is a wilful one; nor, whilſt I live, will I ever be drawn from ſuch a pleaſing Deluſion.*

52. *Are thoſe worthy the Name of Romans, whom Money can influence to any thing? Who are naturally bent to oppoſe the Magiſtrates and Senate, and daily wiſh for Fire, Sword, and Rapine? Who ſpend their Lives in Drunkenneſs, and are headed by Lentidius, Lollius, and Sergius? are theſe thoſe illuſtrious Romans who were formidable to Kings, foreign States, and the remoteſt Parts of the World, this Rabble, compos'd of Slaves, with the Filth and the Scum of the People.*

53. *The hundred-headed Beaſt.*

54. *Tho' often thou haſt ſafely paſt,*
Thou now'ſt a Sport to Winds at laſt:
Oh! lately, thou, my Grief and Fear,
And now my freſh and preſent Care,
Take heed.———

55. *The Gauntlets I reſign; and here renounce the Field.*

FINIS.

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